

EDITORIAL NOTE: Having no help due to illness we are forced to get this issue out late.

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

VOL. 2, NO. 6

MOKENA, WILL COUNTY, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1920

\$2.00 Per Year

TINLEY PARK FARMERS ASSIST IN PROMOTION OF \$100,000 FARMERS CORPORATION IN COOK COUNTY

Tinley Park, Sept. 16—Residents of this village and farmers in the outlying territory are forming a new \$100,000 corporation for the purpose of erecting a farmers' grain elevator at Tinley Park and for the cooperative purchase of grains, seeds and fertilizer, it was announced the past week.

The incorporators of the new organization are Adam Schilling, Henry Dunkel, Dick Niefeldt, Lawrence Rau, August Geweke, Dan Gilly, Fred Pfingston and Ed. Huber.

Great interest is being manifested here in the new corporation and the belief has been expressed by enthusiasts that it may grow to be a county-wide organization.

A meeting was held at Oak Forest at 8 p. m., Thursday evening, Sept. 9, to discuss the grain elevator organization. The purchase of potatoes, peaches and other foodstuffs was discussed.

Other meetings in this vicinity, scheduled to be held soon under the auspices of the Cook County Farm Bureau are listed below:

On Friday, Sept. 10, a field meeting for the purpose of testing soil was held on the farm of Frank Bros., east of Thornton. The meeting will be continued on other farms in the neighborhood.

On Wednesday, Sept. 15, a field meeting was begun at 10 a. m., on the farm of William Bachmann, east of Dolton.

FOUR IN ONE HELD AT SCHOENECK'S

A chivari was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schoeneck in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Schoeneck and one for Mr. and Mrs. Albert Boerner. A miscellaneous show or in honor of Mrs. Elmer Schoeneck was also given and a farewell party in honor of Mr. Archibald Hawkridge of Philadelphia, Penn. Games of all kinds were played, old time dances were also enjoyed and in fact were the chief event of the evening. A sumptuous supper was served to all the guests. Those present were

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Boerner, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Schoeneck, Misses Ollie Lind, Lillian Linberg, Esther Halberg, Catherine Lind, Bertha Bade of Hegewisch, Lolita Dutra of Chicago, Grace Morton of Forest Park, Alvina Schweser, Christina and Alva Bauer of Blue Island and Ella Warning of Frankfort, Mr. Edward Schmiediknecht, Wm. Koehler, Wm. Hasenpflug, Carl Reihn, Frank Mancke, Ervin Warning and Archibald Hawkridge of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pfeiffer of Frankfort.

The guests departed at a late hour, all enjoying a very good time.

Archibald Hawkridge has returned to Philadelphia after spending his vacation with his former army pal, Edward Schmiediknecht.

Miss Gracia Morton of Forest Park spent a few days with her cousin, Miss Ethel Schoeneck.

The Bull Frogs will play a team from a Blue Island Lutheran church next Sunday at the Bert Fulton diamond.

Mrs. Lupberger and daughter Elsie returned home after a three weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fahrenholz.

While Mrs. Lou's Lippincott was opening a gate at her home the gate suddenly fell over causing her to fall on it injuring her ankle. She is able to be about again.

The many friends of Henry Brandau will be glad to learn that he is recovering from his long siege of illness and is able to be up and about with his family again and is able to do some of the light work about his home. He has been confined to bed for many weeks.

Mrs. Fred Wesel of Oak Forest who has been quite ill for sometime is much improved.

Dr. Ickstadt of Tinley Park has been in charge of all of the cases.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Rice and daughter Helen and Mrs. C. Andres all of Chicago have been visiting with Tinley Park relatives and friends the week end and over Sun-

day.

The vacation period is over, and we all must settle down once more to the sterner things of life. A great many have during the summer months, stored up through rest and recreation, a supply of energy sufficient to carry them safely thru the long winter months. Those boys who spent their vacations at Camp Roosevelt, Muskegon, Michigan (America's largest boys' military training camp) are ready to tackle with eagerness a whole year's work, for they have, as a result of their outing, gained much of physical, mental and moral stamina.

Clarence M. Goessel and J. Norman Wyman of Tinley Park enjoyed during the summer just past, the benefits to be obtained at this great boys' camp, where Boy-Building is the sole aim. Captain F. L. Beals, U. S. A., Commandant of the Camp, with the interest of every growing boy in the country at heart, studied long and hard for ways and means by which the American boy

might, in his few leisure vacation months, derive the greatest amount of good for himself. The years of struggle are forgotten, now that the culmination of his endeavors is in sight, for he has founded an institution which in time to come will be a haven of joy to every boy. All the things that the average boy most enjoys are to be found here. Military-physical training, competitive drills, hiking, swimming shooting, camp-fires, boxing and movies, every phase of boy life is carried in the program. Good, wholesome food in sufficient quantities is given to each boy. All this at a most nominal cost.

Captain Beals has already begun to prepare plans for the camp of 1921. He has several new ideas which he will inculcate, in order that the boys who return next year may receive the newest, most up-to-date camping experiences. The first enrollment for 1921 has been filed in his office.

Boys who desire to learn more about this great out-door camp can get together with the Camp Roosevelt veterans from this town, and start now to plan for a big time next summer.

THE SICK LIST

The little 3 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Olsen residing near Tinley Park was taken ill very suddenly the past week. The nature of the malady could not be determined at once so the little patient was removed to the St. Francis hospital, Blue Island and a specialist also was called in on the case. The little patient is improving nicely.

Mrs. Charles Andres, who has been quite ill is much improved. Dr. A. Ickstadt is the attending physician.

HAS THUMB INJURED IN POWER WRINGER

The ill fated jinx was abroad on Monday. Mrs. Dick Bruening was engaged in doing the family washing with a power washer when she suddenly found her right hand being drawn into the wringer and before she could stop the machine or extricate her hand from the machine the thumb of her right hand was very badly mashed and lacerated. Dr. A. Ickstadt was called and dressed the wound. Mrs. Bruening is improving nicely.

Mrs. A. Ickstadt went to Wisconsin last week to visit with relatives in Milwaukee, Madison and a few other points when she was taken ill with a severe case of hay fever and was obliged to come back although she had planned on making a more extended visit.

Wm. Koehler and Edward Schmiediknecht are painting the John C. Funk store. Mr. Koehler is supervising the job and is doing well.

NEW PASTOR MOVES IN

The new German M. E. pastor and family have moved into the local parsonage just vacated by the Rev. A. Ladwig. The new pastor and his family are from Lowell, Wis. They moved in on Tuesday.

Orland Men Injured in Big Railroad Smash

Orland, Sept. 17—(Special) Two Orland men were injured in a serious wreck on the Wabash railroad at Brisbane last Saturday when a passenger train collided with a local. Engineer Wm. Smith was seriously injured and was not expected to live. Mr. Smith was a former resident of Orland. J. Kramer also of the same train crew was slightly injured. In addition to the train men 5 passengers were injured, but not seriously hurt. The cause of the accident has not been made known.

BANK HAS EYE FOR BUSINESS
The building committee of the Orland State Bank have an eye for future business as is evidenced by the fact that they have made a noteworthy change in the plans of the bank building whereby the building is to be a 2 story building instead of only one story as had been at first planned. The story is to be fitted up with office rooms. It is understood that one of the rooms are to be fitted up for a dentist. Other future business places may want headquarters in the bank building in the future.

ORLAND HAS MANY BLUE RIBBON BABIES AT SHOW

At the Better Baby Day observed in Orland last Thursday the committee found it exceedingly difficult to determine who should receive blue ribbons. Finally after careful consideration of all points it was decided to give them to the 8 who came the nearest to the standard cards sent out by the Government. Two of these met the requirements exactly. Donald Cleveland of Orland and Chester McCrue of Worth. The other 6 were as follows: Owen Nicolai, Dorabella Schultz, Francis Brown, Alvin Stelter, Ruth Dewase, Victor Ebeling. Many others were fine healthy children, but they were either too large or too small to win a prize.

A little girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Uthe on Sept. 7th. Dr. A. Ickstadt of Tinley Park assisted the stork in bringing the little stranger.

The stork also paid a visit to the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Greer on Sept. 12th leaving a little boy.

SCHOOLS OPEN AGAIN

The schools of this community all opened last week with the following teachers in charge: Orland school, Miss Elizabeth Norton and Miss McCrue; Sayers school, Miss Clara Myrick of the Sayers school, Miss Ida Brown of the Orland Settlement school, Miss Brennan of the Myrick school, Miss Edith Tilley of the Goodings Grove school. Enrollment was: Orland upper grades 33; primary grades about 25; Mahaffy school about 30; Sayers school 17; Orland Settlement school 21; Myrick school about 25; Goodings Grove school 26. We commend the Miss McMahon, Country Life Director and the various boards of directors in the choice of these teachers and with the co-operation of the parents and the community as a whole they are certain to achieve success in the advancement of the youth.

CHURCH NOTES

Sunday evening services have been resumed at the Orland M. E. church. All are cordially invited to attend all of these services.

Rev. Arthur Miles of Bradley, Illinois will preach at the Orland M. E. church on Sunday, Sept. 26th. The Sunday School will observe a rally day program the same day.

In the absence of the pastor, Mrs. C. C. Brown will conduct the morning worship at the M. E. church on the coming Sunday morning.

The Rev. C. C. Brown and two of his sons have gone to Indiana, the former to attend a conference at Vincennes, Indiana, the latter to visit with relatives at Franklin. The Rev. Mr. Brown and his sons will go to Storey, Indiana after the close of the conference and will visit with relatives.

The Chicago Sunday School Association will hold a convention at the Orland M. E. church on Sunday afternoon and evening, Sept. 19th.

MRS. GEO. FRANCIS ENTERTAINS FOR MRS. ABEL BLISS

Mrs. George Francis entertained Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Abel Bliss of Howard, Miss., and Mrs. Anna H. Doig, wife of the late late Willis Doig of Topeka, Kans. About thirty guests, mostly old time friends were present. The rooms were prettily decorated with wild flowers and asters. Miss Hazel Knickerbocker of Mokena played a number of piano selections and Mrs. Florence Francis sang. A two course luncheon was served. The following guests were present: Mrs. William Richards, Mrs. Fred Weeks, Mrs. Bert Doig, Mrs. J. Wetherbee and Mrs. Daisy Cormany, all of Joliet, Mrs. Harold Reed and daughter Edna of Homer, Mrs. W. R. Lynd and Miss Hazel Knickerbocker of Mokena.

Mrs. Bliss who has been visiting with New Lenox relatives has returned to Howard, Miss.

HOLD THANK OFFERING

The annual thank offering service was held at the New Lenox M. E. church Sunday morning. Miss Snider, a settlement worker of Maricopa, Chicago, gave a splendid account of the work that is being carried on there. Miss Eunice Owen sang a number of selections which were much enjoyed. Miss Maude Sayers played a number of musical selections which were very pleasing. The annual collection for the Home Missionary Society was very good.

Sunday morning the annual Rally Day exercises will be held at the M. E. Sunday School. Mr. G. L. Francis will give a talk to the children and the Centenary box will be opened.

A heavy vote was polled at the primary election held Wednesday. A large number of women took advantage of their new franchise privilege and voted.

NEW LENOX DANCES TO BEGIN NEXT MONTH

According to present plans the New Lenox Dance Club will start their fall and winter dance season at the Grange Hall the forepart of next month. These dances will be held every Saturday night at the local Grange Hall. These dances were very popular last winter and will be more so this season.

TO ENTERTAIN CLUB

Mrs. Wilbur Francis will entertain the New Lenox Home Improvement Club next Wednesday and a cordial invitation to all the ladies is extended to attend.

The school in the Gougar district known as No. 123 opened Tuesday with an enrollment of 33 pupils. Miss Campbell of Joliet is the teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gould, daughter Miss Nellie and Wilbur Rapson are visiting with relatives in Clarion, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Urch have been spending a few days at Beverly Hills visiting relatives and friends.

MEET MICKIE

We take much pleasure in introducing our readers to "Mickie" the printer's devil. He is a sure enough "imp" and will drive away the "blues" for his bright wit and clever sayings will even make a mummy smile.

You have undoubtedly often heard of that gentry known to newspaper offices as "the printers' devil". No he is not the old man himself with horns, forked tail and all the other contraptions you have seen pictured with in picture books.

Mickie is a sort of new "devil" and will be a very interesting entertainer each week to readers of the News-Bulletin. Mickie is on the job this week and is making his debut in issue on the inside page. Look for him every week.

Mickie is one of the most popular features going in the papers now and it is therefore with great pleasure that we announce that he has also joined the News-Bulletin staff. Be sure and meet him in this issue.

Frankfort M. E. Pastor Dies at Evanston, Ill.

Frankfort, Sept. 17—News has come of the death of the Rev. Mr. Holiday former pastor of the Frankfort M. E. church at his home in Evanston. The funeral was held last Thursday.

The Rev. Mr. Martin who succeeded the deceased clergyman while he was yet ill, has also left the Frankfort charge entering another conference so the church is being supplied until the annual Rock River Conference which meets Sept. 23rd decides who the new pastor shall be.

ENJOY FISHING TRIP

The Brotherhood of the St. Peter Evangelical church turned out in a big force Tuesday for the fishing trip to the Kankakee river. The trip was much enjoyed and a good catch of fish is reported.

The Frankfort Home Improvement Club was entertained on Thursday at the home of Miss Addie Hunt.

PLAN BIG HARVEST PICNIC

The Frankfort Industrial Club is planning for a big annual Harvest picnic which is to be given at the Borman Grove on the afternoon and evening of Saturday, Oct. 2nd. All kinds of fruit and grain exhibits will be shown in the afternoon. In the evening dancing will be the chief feature. Dancing is also on the afternoon program. All the business places will close in the afternoon.

FIND SCHOOL SUPT. CAR

Frankfort thought they had a big auto robbery case on hand the other day when they found a car abandoned on a highway near the village but just as plans were being made what to do with the car word came from Joliet that two boys had taken the car of Sept. 10th of schools for a joy ride and running out of gas had to abandon the car.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Benson of Los Angeles, Cal., have been guests at the Max F. Haas home the past week. Last Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Preston Lambert and Mrs. D. A. Douglas motored from Montezuma, Iowa and stopped at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Max F. Haas.

Max F. Haas expects to open his new drug store about the first of the month. The new headquarters are being repaired and placed in readiness for the new store.

SPEEDERS BEWARE

Complaints are being made by residents in the north end of town that many autoists are using that part of the town for a racing track and cars hum thru with their mufflers wide open. Of late the nuisance has assumed such proportions that it is unsafe for children and old people to cross the street. The residents along this street say that action against some of the known offenders is imminent.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pfeiffer and family motored to Chicago Sunday to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Keller former Frankfort residents who moved to Chicago about ten years ago. Mrs. Keller is slowly improving from a serious operation she underwent recently.

ALL ROADS TO MONEE FAIR

Next week is the big week for all of eastern Will County for the annual fair will be in full blast. The farmers from this section are planning on turning out in big numbers and many others from the surrounding towns are going. This fair is one of the best in the state and is well worth seeing. Be sure and go. Time and days of fair and other data connected with the fair will be found in the fair advertisement appearing on the back page of this paper this week. Read it.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Miss Adeline Eichmeier wishes to announce that she is now taking her regular Xmas orders for the California Perfume Co., manufacturers of various exclusive toilet articles. MISS ADELINE EICHMEIER, Frankfort, Ill.

Thought for the Day.
A man is relieved and gay when he has put his heart into his work and done his best; what he has done otherwise shall give him no peace.

MRS. JOHNSON OF MOKENA DIED MONDAY MORN.

Mokena, Sept. 17—Mrs. W. Johnson, wife of Mr. W. Johnson, section foreman on the Rock Island railroad, died early Monday morning following a lingering illness.

Mrs. Mary Johnson nee Ahlgren was born October 23, 1858 in Bisby, Gothland Sweden. Here she received her religious education and was confirmed. In October 1886 the departed was united in marriage to W. Johnson at Stockholm, Sweden and came with him to America in 1894.

After living in Russel, Ill., a number of years they moved to Mokena where Mr. Johnson found employment with the Rock Island railroad as section foreman.

The union was blessed with one son, Hilmer. For nearly two years the departed had been ailing, yet, her condition permitted her to fulfill her daily tasks. The consulting physician's diagnosis revealed a case of tuberculosis. Under the painstaking care of her faithful husband, sister and watchful friends assisted by the physician nothing was left undone to make the last hours pleasant for her. On Thursday, Sept. 9th it appeared evident that her end was approaching. She undoubtedly realized her condition and expressed the desire to partake of the Lord's supper which was administered unto her on the evening of the same day. On Monday morning Sept. 13 our Lord delivered her from all suffering.

Her age was 61 years, 10 months and 20 days. A true wife and beloved mother has left us. To her son and also to her husband she leaves a treasure store of recollections of a noble character. For a number of years she was affiliated with the St. John Evangelical church and was a most valuable member of the Ladies Aid Society. She was also a member of the M. E. Ladies Aid Society. Her pleasing nature won her many and lasting friends. We all share the bereavement that has befallen the family. The following are left to mourn her death: Her husband, one son Hilmer, two sisters, Mrs. Tina Larson, Sweden and Mrs. Laura Olson of Mokena, three nieces and a circle of other relatives and friends.

Funeral services were conducted Wednesday afternoon from the late home to the St. John Evangelical church, the Rev. Wm. Kreis officiating. There were many beautiful offerings. Burial took place in the St. John cemetery.

PRESTON HIRD IS DEAD

It was with a keen sense of sorrow that the many friends of Preston Hird, one time local manager of the Bowman Dairy Plant heard of his death in a Chicago hospital on Wednesday. Mr. Hird had been afflicted with a cancer for many weeks and despite the best medical skill nothing could be done for him. Mr. Hird was a genial man and made many friends in Mokena during the time he lived here.

NEWS-BULLETIN FORCE SHORT

The News-Bulletin force is badly crippled this week on account of the illness of E. E. Turrentine who has been been working on this paper since last April. Mr. Turrentine was stricken ill Sunday and has been unable to leave his room at the J. W. Jackson home. From present indications Mr. Turrentine will be obliged to relinquish his work with the News-Bulletin. He has been a member of the local band and the boys regret to think of him leaving.

The News-Bulletin too regrets to lose him, but hope that fate will be kinder to him when he is able to be about again. Mr. Turrentine had intended to start a local circulating library had he not been taken ill. He has many volumes of the best and most popular fiction of the day and is now going to sell same.

Rev. Mr. Herrick, pastor of the Mokena and Joliet Trinity M. E. churches will give an address at the band concert next Friday night.

The monthly coffee of the St. John Evangelical church was held on Thursday at the home of Mrs. Nicholas Yunker.

Rev. W. J. Kemnitz preached at a Mission Fest at the Lutheran church in Dwight, Sunday.

Rann-dom Reels

By HOWARD L. RANN

TABLE D'HOTE DINNER

THE table d'hôte dinner is a successful method of saving money at the expense of the appetite.

The regulation table d'hôte dinner consists of three courses with one guess. The patron is allowed to look at a long, serpentine bill of fare which seems to present untold possibilities for 50 cents, but after reading it all the way through and deciding to order everything in sight he stumbles onto a few lines of brusque fine print which eliminates everything but the roast beef and iced tea. This explains why so many patrons rise up from a table d'hôte dinner wearing a wan and crestfallen look.

The table d'hôte dinner was invented for the benefit of people who are never hungry when it is their turn

tenance of an a la carte menu without quailing than it does to wear the legless union suit all winter.

The table d'hôte dinner is doubtless all right for city folk, but out in the country, where people know how to live, it will never be adopted as a substitute for food.

(Copyright.)

Last Night's Dreams

—What They Mean

DID YOU DREAM OF STATUES?

THE modern scientific investigators of dream phenomena all deny, of course, the prophetic quality of dreams. Except in one regard. They say that perhaps—and they emphasize the "perhaps"—in the dream state some incipient disease or disorder of the system may manifest itself in dream symbolism, which said incipient disease or functional disorder would not be manifest to the dreamer in his waking state because as yet of too trifling a nature to exert an impression upon the mind while occupied by the world of relatives. That there should be found in this way people who still cling to the idea of a supernatural origin of dreams is ascribed by the scientists to the fact that their attempted psychological explanations have, so far, been too inadequate to overcome the accumulated superstitions of the centuries. And when we consider the vast number of years that man has inhabited the earth and that

civilization as we know it is but a thing of yesterday—as late as 1746 a cow was criminally prosecuted in a French court and a dog was executed for witchcraft in Salem in 1692—when we consider this, it is not surprising that there linger in us psychic remnants of the days when our naked ancestors shuddered at the jugglery of the Druid priests in the circle of Stonehenge.

To the ancients dreams were serious matters, though as early as the time of Julius Caesar the wise had begun to scoff at them, as will be remembered in connection with the celebrated dream of Caesar's wife Calphurnia. On the night before Caesar's assassination she dreamed that she saw her husband's statue running with blood from many wounds and the Romans coming to bathe their hands in the purple stream. She begged Caesar not to go to the senate that day, but he refused to stay away lest the senators should laugh at him for being afraid "because his wife had had a dream." Calphurnia's dream was probably born of her anxiety for the safety of her husband, but the mystics agree with her in regarding it an unfavorable omen to dream of a statue. They say, however, that if you dream of several statues, you will shortly receive a valuable present from an esteemed friend—a case, apparently, of safety in numbers.

(Copyright.)

Serious Offense.

"The judge didn't seem to know anything about the traffic regulations involved. Neither did the prosecuting attorney nor any of the lawyers."

"Well?"

"Yet the judge found me guilty." "He found you guilty of owning an automobile. You admitted that."

Life and Death.

Life is rather a state of embryo—a preparation for life. A man is not completely born until he has passed through death.—Franklin.

SCHOOL DAYS

Here's twenty-nine gizzards, doctor—Will you show us yin skeleton, please?

Well, boys, I'm sure well splied with pepsin, but I reckon seein' how you've worked so hard collectin' em gizzards I thought I'd make the deal agin a rush o' sickness. They're only fetchin' two cents apiece now. I need bottles wuss'n I do gizzards.

We kin get you some bottles, too.



Chicken gizzard lining

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Shoe and Foot Troubles

THE commonest form of foot trouble is that which the laity speak of as "flat-foot," or "fallen arches," a condition which is, in fact, nearly always caused by bad posture, by muscles weakened through lack of proper exercise, and especially by the use of shoes of poor type which limit muscle action, especially action of the toes, and gives a faulty weight distribution on the foot.

When the barefoot savage walks, his foot "toes in," and the toes grasp the ground at each step. In consequence of this, the leg muscles, whose tendons run back of the inner ankle bone and are hitched to the sole and the toes, are strong and elastic from use and hold up the arch of the foot.

With stiff shoes, especially with tight or short ones, the action of the toes is limited or even stopped, and the muscles consequently lose elasticity and tone.

If one stands much and walks little, all the muscles of the leg and foot lose strength.

If one toes out in walking or stand-

ing (as is easy in a stiff shoe) the strain on weak muscles is increased; moreover, there is a slacking up of support on the inner side of the ankle and a rolling over inward (not really a falling) of the arch, with the result of lameness in the arch and in many other places from strain.

Every foot can be rolled over in-

ward—if there were no roll in or out we could not walk in rough ground—but this should not be the usual position. Certain races and certain people, to be sure, have low arches naturally, but without foot trouble. Nevertheless a foot which habitually rolls inward in standing is never natural.

The Woods

SUMMERTIME.

The leaves upon the alders clapped their hands, their little hands—An errant breeze had teased them into laughter.

A ray of sun went dancing o'er the lands, the fertile lands, The perfume of a rose came running after.

The waters of the river caught their smile, their cheery smile, And rippled joy to ev'ry merry corner.

A robin fluttered softly to the stile, the shady stile, And raised his head to sing a song of Summer.

A dainty maid came tripping o'er the grass, the springing grass, The alder touched her gently on the shoulder.

The zephyr kissed the tresses of the lass, the little lass, The saucy ray of sun was even bolder.

The waters came to meet her, lapped her feet, her tiny feet, The roses threw their perfume all around her.

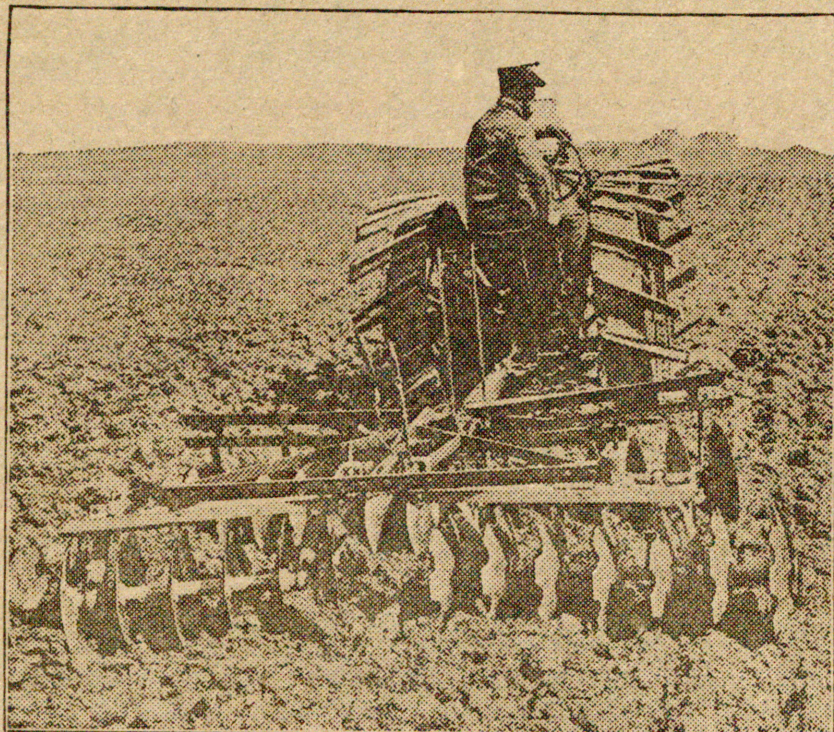
'Twas then I knew the Summertime, the Summertime complete—'Tis Summertime forever since I found her.

(Copyright.)

Seems We've Heard the Name.

A Philadelphia periodical prints a line, "With apologies to the author of Gray's Elegy." Let's see! Who the dickens was the author of Gray's Elegy?—Boston Transcript.

TRACTORS ARE DISPLACING HORSES



One Man and Tractor Doing the Work of One Man and Four Horses.

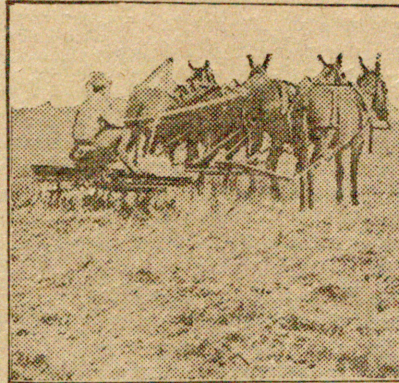
Tractor investigations, with special reference to the influence of the tractor on horse labor, were made in the summer and fall of 1918 on 191 corn-belt farms. The operators of these farms, all tractor owners, were visited by a representative of the United States department of agriculture, and detailed information on all farm operations was gathered. The inquiry covered a full year's work, so that the part played by the tractor might be noted in all its relations.

The investigation was carried on in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska. In each of these states localities were visited in which a large number of tractors were in operation. The information obtained, while perhaps strictly and fully applicable only to the farms visited, may be taken as a general guide as to the results which might be obtained in using a tractor on any corn-belt farm of like type and organization.

The statements here made and conclusions drawn are not advanced as being final, but simply as additions to the available information regarding farm tractors.

Range of Conditions.

To obtain results which would give as near a representative average as possible, an effort was made to get reports covering tractor operations under as many different conditions as possible, and hence the conditions represented range from adverse to ideal. The farms visited ranged from flat to hilly. The soils varied from the heaviest gumbo through all the various loams to light, drifting, sandy soils. Some of the gumbo soils now under cultivation on these farms were formerly unproductive, owing to the inability of horses to plow the soils. With the introduction of the tractor, this land has come under cultivation and is now yielding big returns. It



Four Horses and One Man Doing the Work of a Tractor.

was found that tractors were operated successfully in what would be termed unfavorable as well as favorable seasons, which would tend to show their general adaptability.

While the section covered is roughly called the corn belt, farm practices are not uniform throughout the region. In most parts of the eastern corn-belt states commercial fertilizers and lime are used, these being applied by horse-pulled distributors. In preparing the land for crops all the ground may be plowed, or the small grain may be seeded on the previous year's corn ground by disking or harrowing, without plowing. The latter practice reduces work for horses or tractor in the busy season. Whether most of the plowing is done in the fall or only a small part, and the rest in the spring, depends largely on location. Where fall and spring plowing are done in about equal amounts on individual farms, the tractor is used more in the fall than in the spring, and horses vice versa. It was found that when all the reports obtained were grouped together only five more operators plowed in the fall than in the spring, but the number of acres plowed in the fall averaged 23.7 more per farm. The number of men using horses as an auxiliary source of power was practically the same in each case.

Tractor Saves Labor.

Many farms have woodlands, and as these are cleared the tractor is used for sawing wood for market, thus increasing the days of belt operation. The scarcity of labor in 1918 hampered the gathering of crops, and in the states on the eastern edge of the corn belt the tractor was used to a considerable extent in the hay field, to the exclusion of horses.

As corn is the principal crop in this region, the effect of the tractor on

horse labor will be more noticeable in the case of this crop than that of any other crop grown, the average acreage of corn per farm of those visited being 83.5 acres, which is 32 per cent of the tillable area of these farms. The remaining crops grown on these farms, in order of crop acreage, are: Wheat, hay, oats, barley and rye.

Only the physical relationship of tractor power to horsepower has been considered, and no attempt is made here to compare the relative costs of doing work by these sources of power. The number of horses displaced on these farms is also shown, but no inference has been drawn as to whether the work is being done more cheaply as a result of the change.

Summary of Results.

Briefly summarized, these are the principal facts brought out or emphasized by this study:

1. The number of horses disposed of on 141 farms averaging 340½ acres, on which tractors had been used for a year or over, was 2½ per farm.
2. The average number of tillable acres per horse increased from 26½ to 38½ after the purchase of the tractor.
3. Nine operators out of 191 displaced horses entirely on plowing, disking and harrowing.
4. Only 16 operators allowed their horses to stand idle while the tractor was in use.
5. The number of horses displaced by the tractors on these farms was governed by the number it was necessary to retain for corn cultivation and other work current at the same time, which the tractor could not do.
6. The horses remaining on these farms are doing about 75 per cent of the tractive work and tractors the remainder.
7. The tractor was used for an average of 29 ten-hour days per year on the home farm. No record of the amount of custom work done was obtained.
8. A three-plow tractor on these farms does the work of 8½ horses in plowing, disking, harrowing and harvesting.
9. After purchasing the tractor, the average size of the farms was increased by 22 acres, or 61.3 per cent.
10. The principal advantage of a tractor is its ability to do heavy work in a shorter time than it can be done with horses.

INCREASE PROFITS BY GRADING ALL PRODUCE

Farmer Should Sort According to Size and Quality.

Grade Specifications Recommended by Bureau of Markets Have Benefited Farmers Materially Where Practiced.

When a farmer orders a box of bolts of a certain make and size he does not expect to find a thin layer of the bolts specified on the top of the box and assorted bolts underneath. In the world of commerce a manufacturer who pursued such practices would soon be bankrupt.

The same principle applies to the sale of farm products, say specialists of the bureau of markets, United States department of agriculture. Before sending produce to market the farmer should sort it as to quality and size. The bureau of markets from time to time has recommended grade specifications for various products, and wherever these recommendations have been followed satisfaction and increased monetary returns have generally resulted. For instance, it is estimated that in 1919 the potato growers in Virginia increased their profit a half million dollars by grading their produce. Similar results are being obtained in other states.

PLOWING FOR WINTER WHEAT

Decided Advantage in Preparing Land Early Is Shown by Experiments in Kansas.

In Kansas experiments, wheat planted on land plowed in late July or early August yields on the average of 15 bushels per acre, whereas, wheat planted on land plowed in September has yielded only 11 bushels per acre.

TO EVERY READER

There is no pure herb family medicine in the world today that can equal the power and give such grand results in regulating the bowels, stimulating the liver, flushing and cleansing the kidneys, sweetening the stomach or purifying and enriching the blood—than

BULGARIAN BLOOD TEA

Those who suffer with stomach, liver, kidney, rheumatism or blood troubles will find Bulgarian Blood Tea the best medicine to relieve and correct these ailments. It is wonderful how quick you will begin to pick up and be your old-time self again.

During the 1918-19-20 influenza epidemic Bulgarian Blood Tea was used by countless thousands of sufferers with marvelous success and millions of people took it steaming hot to prevent and ward off the disease.

As a general first aid family medicine it has no equal and every person should have a box constantly on hand for any emergency—to kill colds, allay fevers and guard against influenza, pneumonia or other serious sickness. And all mothers and fathers of families should apply at once to their druggist or grocer for a trial box of Bulgarian Blood Tea.

First in America

TRINER'S

American Elixir

of Bitter Wine



Brought to the American market 30 years ago as the first Bitter Wine. It is still first and second to none. Unsurpassed for poor appetite, headaches, constipation, flatulence and other stomach troubles.

At all drug stores and dealers in medicines.

JOSEPH TRINER COMPANY

1333-45 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Gold Medal

Grand Prix



San Francisco 1915

Panama 1915

Ladies Let Cuticura Keep Your Skin Fresh and Young

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.



PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—50c and \$1.00 at druggists. (Bristol Chemical Co., Patchogue, N. Y.)

HINDERGORDS Removes Corns, Callouses, etc., stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. 15c. by mail or at drug stores. Alsoco Chemical Works, Easton, Pa., U. S. A.

EQUIP YOUR FORD WITH M. & S. ACCELERATOR. S. J. Westmeyer, Ridout, Ill., writes: "I would not be without it; my car runs like a six. Can make better time; believe I save quite little gas." 32 cents sample. Guaranteed or money refunded. Illinois Auto Specialty Co., Oxford Bldg., Chicago.

BEST IN THE WEST
Bitter Root Valley, Montana. Improved Irrigated Farms. \$80-\$150 per acre. Yields far exceed every other state. Crop failures unknown. Ideal for dairying, sheep, cattle raising. Free farm booklet on request. W. P. Rice Co., 7 Collier Block, Hamilton, Mont.

The Verdict.
Spotted Star—The critics say I am just killing in this part.
The Manager—Yes, they do say you murder it.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" is genuine Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for over twenty years. Accept only an unbroken "Bayer package" which contains proper directions to relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colds and Pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer packages." Aspirin is trade mark Bayer Manufacture Monaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

The notion that money is the main thing seems to have originated in practical politics.

MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tingle, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

by Nellie Maxwell

"It's well in going through the world to heed one's manners as carefully as one heeds those of others." Civility costs nothing in this world and it buys everything.—Lady Montague.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

Young Beans canned for a winter vegetable are most delicious. Choose small, even sized beans, wash and leave the stem of each an inch long to save them from bleeding. Cook until tender in boiling water. Drop into cold water and slip off the skins. Pack in jars, using a teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls of sugar to each quart, place the rubbers and fill to overflowing with boiling water. Put on the top and screw just enough to lift the jar. Place on a rack, cover with hot water and boil for one hour. Remove, seal and set away for winter use.

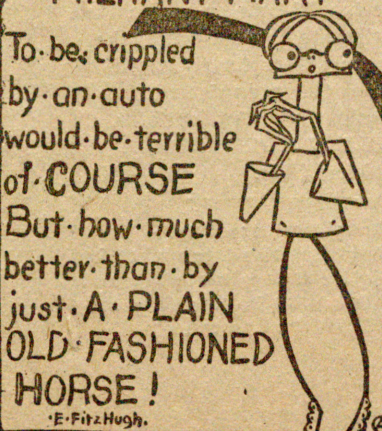
Corn With Peppers.

Remove the seeds from three green peppers; boil them in salted water 20 minutes, then drain and chop fine. Boil six ears of corn in the water in which the peppers were cooked. When tender, cut the corn from the cob. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan and when hot add the corn and peppers with salt to taste. Stir frequently and serve at once.

Prune Parfait.

Beat the yolks of three eggs, add one-third of a cupful of sugar, and a pinch of salt, add one cupful of milk and cook until smooth and thick, add

MILITANT MARY



To be crippled by an auto would be terrible of course But how much better than by just a PLAIN OLD FASHIONED HORSE!

—E. Fitz Hugh.

The SANDMAN STORY

MR. PORCUPINE

ONE morning, Bob Rabbit and Tim Hare were running through the woods, when Bob espied Mr. Porcupine sitting in the doorway of his home.

"There is old Mr. Hedgehog," he said in a whisper to Tim Hare. "Better not let him see you because he can throw one of those sharp darts he carries under his long, coarse hair."

But Mr. Porcupine heard Bob Rabbit, for his ears are very keen and he at once bristled; but before Tim and Bob had time to run he spoke to them and dropped his quills out of sight.

"Come here," he called. "I won't hurt you. I want to explain a few things to you youngsters so you will



never call a Porcupine a Hedgehog again. It just makes me bristle when I hear that name."

"But we thought you were Mr. Hedgehog," said Bob Rabbit, keeping at a distance, in spite of Mr. Porcupine's promise.

"Yes, I know, and so do many others think that is my name," said Mr. Porcupine, "but if you listen I will tell you the difference."

"In the first place we are in no way related, although Mr. H. has quills, but he eats acorns and many things which I would scorn."

"And he is not nearly as large as I am and if you could hear the story from some animal that has tried to harm him, I guess he would tell you a very different story if he ever tried the same thing on me."

"I do not throw my quills at an enemy as many think, but I can easily let an enemy carry away as many as he likes so deeply buried in him that they have to be drawn out."

"Now, Mr. Hedgehog uses his quills to defend himself, but he cannot wound as I can, and look at my tail. Why, you should see me use that when an enemy tries to attack me."

Mr. Porcupine suddenly dropped his head, arched his back and planted his feet firmly with all his quills or spines erect and swung around his club-like tail with many more spines, so swiftly that Tim Hare and Bob Rabbit ran.

When they were at some distance from Mr. Porcupine's house they peeped out from behind a tree where they had taken refuge.

"Did you ever see your friend, Mr. Hedgehog, do that?" called Mr. Porcupine, looking very calm again.

"He is not a friend of ours," answered Bob Rabbit. "I just thought you had two names and that Hedgehog was one of them."

"Well, I have only one name and don't you let me hear you call me by any other," said Mr. Porcupine, walking toward them.

"You will never hear us call you anything," called Bob and Tim as they scampered off through the woods.

"I know why he was so angry," said Tim Hare, when they were safe in their part of the woods. "Mr. Hedge-

Dorothy Gish



This is Dainty Dorothy Gish, the popular "movie" star, who recently sailed on the "Imperator" for a vacation abroad. Miss Gish's work on the screen is familiar to millions who rely on motion pictures for their chief amusement.

hog is the little fellow that rolls up like a ball when he is scared and Mr. Porcupine thinks he is a coward for not fighting as he does."

"Well, they both have very sharp quills and I think Mr. Porcupine is very fussy," said Bob Rabbit, "but I will not get near enough to call him anything again. I can tell you that."

(Copyright.)

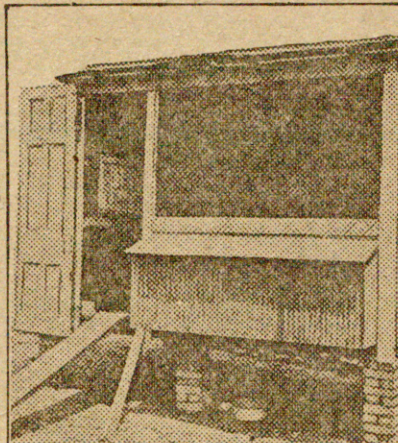
POULTRY

BEST HOUSES FOR CHICKENS

Several Plans and Arrangements Between Two Extremes Which May Suit Conditions.

In the manner of housing fowls there are two systems widely different in their extremes. At one extreme is the colony plan, which consists in placing small houses for small flocks far enough apart to obviate the necessity of fences, thus giving free range with but little mingling of the different flocks. At the other extreme we have the continuous house. This kind of house consists of a series of separate pens, under one roof, opening directly into a hallway in the rear, or having doors between the pens without the hallway, or opening into a hallway and also into one another. There are several plans and arrangements between these two extremes which may be built to suit varying conditions.

The advantages of the colony plan, according to poultry specialists in the



Colony Houses Allow Flocks Free Range.

United States department of agriculture, are, first, small flocks on free range; second, no expense for fencing; third, there is less need for scrupulous attention to cleanliness and providing regular supplies of animal and vegetable feed during summer months. This plan, however, has the following disadvantages: First, extra cost of labor in caring for fowls in stormy weather, when it will often be difficult to get around to feed and care for the fowls regularly; second, houses built on the colony plan, if built as well, cost more than a continuous house of the same capacity, for partitions, which may be constructed largely of wire netting, are much cheaper than two end walls; third, the colony plan allows only about 100 birds to the acre, while the continuous-house system, with suitable yards, allows 450 to 500 birds to the acre.

ROOSTS FOR LITTLE CHICKS

Difficult to Keep Youngsters Clean if They Are Permitted to Remain on Floor.

It is often advisable to teach the chicks to roost when eight to twelve weeks of age. When they are allowed to remain on the floor it is difficult to keep them clean and to keep them from crowding. If wide roosts—three to four inches—are used there is but little, if any, more danger of crooked breasts than if the chicks are allowed to remain on the floor.

The chicks can generally be taught to roost by putting the perches near the floor and placing with them one or two old hens or older chicks that are in the habit of roosting. If this plan is inconvenient or does not prove effective, the chicks may be placed on the perches after dark for a few nights, until they have learned to go there of their own accord, say poultry specialists of the United States department of agriculture.

TEST OUT BROODING SYSTEM

Greatest Loss Is Due to Chilling Received While Being Transferred From Incubator.

Chickens are usually left in the incubator from 24 to 36 hours after hatching, without feeding, before they are removed to the brooder, which should have been in operation for a day or two at the proper temperature for receiving the chickens, say specialists of the United States department of agriculture. A beginner should try his brooding system carefully before he uses it. After placing the chicken in the brooder they can be given feed and water. Subsequent loss in chickens is frequently due to chilling received while taking them from the incubator to the brooder. They should be moved in a covered basket or receptacle in cool or cold weather.

CULL OUT ALL LOAFER HENS

Reason Why So Many Flocks Are Unprofitable Is Because of Presence of Nonlayers.

Lack of proper culling thus far has proved to be, in the majority of cases, the principal reason why a poultry flock is not profitable. Forty per cent of the hens in the average farm flock today are nonproductive and should be sold or eaten. It costs about \$2 a year, taking the country over, to feed each hen. If she does not produce more than that amount of eggs she is unprofitable.

BEAUTY CHATS

by Edna Kent Forbes

REMOVING BLEMISHES

UNDER the head of serious blemishes one should include such things as large birthmarks, smallpox marks, unsightly scars, powder and tattoo marks, and burns. All of these are curable, but unfortunately, those who are competent to cure them do not always live in the smaller cities, and so their services are lost to the greater part of the country.

In a department like this it is impossible to tell a woman exactly how she may overcome such blemishes.

Smallpox pits are removed by covering the outer skin with a lotion which dries it up so it may be painlessly removed—it peels off easily—leaving a new, tender, unblemished skin beneath. For a time this skin is super-sensitive and needs especial care, but such complexions are usually beautiful and a delight to the women who have faced disfigurement otherwise. Birthmarks are cured either by a caustic or the electric needle treatment, the needle atrophying the tiny veins causing the ugly scar, and allowing the normal skin to form.



Serious troubles can be removed by expert treatment.

Powder marks are removed by piercing the skin at each mark and injecting peroxide, which cleans out the powder embedded in the cuticle. Tattoo marks are removed by re-tattooing the surface with a solvent.

Scars are usually treated by cutting and allowing the unmarked skin to form again under careful treatments.

(Copyright.)

What the Sphinx Says.

By Newton Newkirk.



"Every employer pays his employees for knowing certain things which they ask him about."

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"JAZZ."

LIKE many another word, "jazz" has slipped into the English—or rather, into the American—language like the mule of which Mark Twain wrote that it was "without pride of ancestry or hope of posterity."

Jazz is not a derived word. It was coined and, according to Lieut. James Reese-Europe, U. S. A., who conducted one of the jazziest jazz bands, it owes its origin to a man named Razz, whose musical organization was famous in New Orleans some 15 years ago. Razz is reputed to have been the first to realize the harmony and appealing quality which resides in saxophones, trombones, snare drums and the like, when played with a snap and dash. So he specialized in this kind of syncopated music and his fame spread throughout the South, imitators springing up in various sections. One of these which toured Missouri and the middle West, styled itself the "Jazz-band"—slightly altering the name of the original leader. In the course of a year or so the final "s" was changed to "z's." Jazz-bands made their appearance from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and "jazz" slipped into the language and even into the dictionaries.

(Copyright.)



LONGA time ago I herra one man tella notther one he ees rougha neck. I no understanda ver moom wot ees dat. I feegure mebbe he catcha too many boils or no shava da neck for maka dat way. But I am meestake bouta idee alla right, Seence leetle while ago I feegure out why ees plenta rougha neck deesa country.

Mosta everybody senda shirt and collar for maka clean weeth da laundry. After I senda few times I finda out gotta be rougha neck or buy da new shirt and collar every payday. Jusa taka da choice.

One shirt I gotta ees besta health only leetle dirty when I senda weeth laundry lasa week. But when he come back looka jusa lika been seexa mont een da front trench weeth plenta shoot. Eef dat shirt gotta weeth stripe for every hole he ees alla gold now. I dunno eef dey try knocka dirt out weeth machine gun een dat laundry or no, but he sure looka somatthing lika dat's wot happen.

Other day I getta bunch of collar back from da laundry, but I no usa

SLACKERS



CROSBY'S KIDS



(Copyright.)

SHAMELESS CONFESSION.

We're bound to own the truth, although it makes our pride rise up and fret; We've knocked about a lot, and no Woman has tried to steal us yet.

THE SCIENTIFIC FARMER

"Mary, you've simply got to keep our children in better health or not let them play around my sanitary dairy barns!"

He Wanted to Know.

"Paw?"
"Yes, Gervase."
"Is having a crick in your back anything like having a steam-lined body?"

Hung, Nothin'!

"Did young Daubsleigh ever get any of his paintings hung?"
"Hung? I should say so. His cigarette advertisements are hanging in every tobacconist's in the country."

Why a Bachelor Is.

"Why did you never marry?"
"Well, you see, whenever I bought anything I always saw something I liked better, right afterward. I was afraid it would be that way in marriage, so I just didn't."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always

Bears the

Signature

of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In

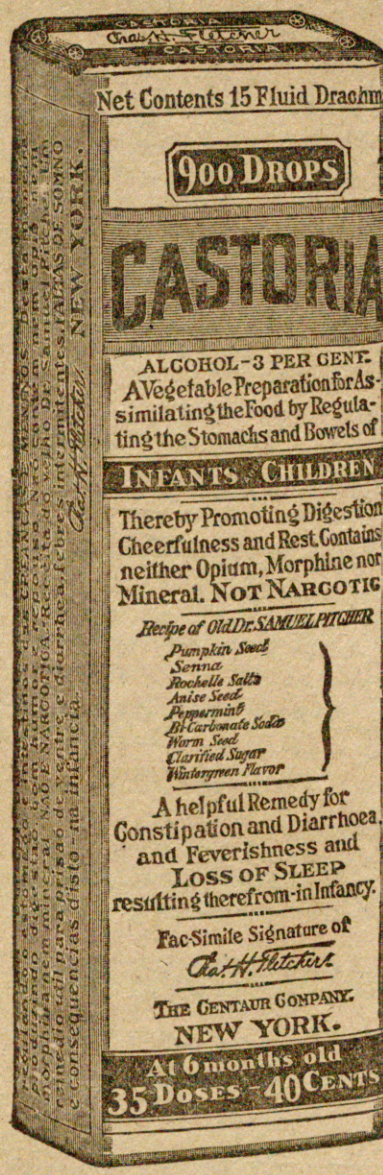
Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

SEEMED LIKE AN IMPOSITION

Parvenu Couldn't Understand Why Musician Hadn't Come With Instruments Tuned.

Herman Fluck, the noted English composer, tells the following amusing story of a somewhat ambitious attempt of a member of the newly rich to grasp matters musical. He said:

"My grandfather used to direct a small orchestra of about half a dozen, which could be hired for dances, parties and weddings, and even (on one occasion only) for funerals, but that's another yarn. Well, the orchestra one night, made its appearance at the house of the type of parvenu we should call nowadays a war profiteer. The guests were assembled and the fiddlers and so on were crowded up in the usual corner with the ferns and things. Suddenly the host approached. 'Whatever's this horrible noise you're making?' he said. 'Rotten piece, I call it!'

"This isn't a piece," replied my grandfather; "we're tuning up, that's all."

"Tuning up? I engaged you over two months ago, and you're tuning up now?"

The Chicken's Side of It.

Shirley, who had been taught to value the life of birds, was much concerned when he saw his mother preparing to kill a chicken for dinner. Catching the chicken in both his arms, he began to cry and strenuously object to its being killed.

His mother in an attempt to allay his grief explained that it was all right to kill chickens, since God had given them to us for food.

Still holding the chicken tightly Shirley replied between sobs: "Yes, but the chicken don't know it."

All our sweetest hours fly fastest. —Virgil.

A flatterer, a hypocrite.—German proverb.

HAD HIGH AMBITION FOR SON

Father Wouldn't Be Satisfied Until He Saw Him in a Really Proud Position.

An instructor in the military academy at West Point was once assigned to conduct about the place the visiting parents of a certain cadet.

After a tour of the post, the proud and happy parents joined the crowd assembled to witness evening parade, a most imposing spectacle. The march past aroused the father of the cadet to a high pitch of enthusiasm.

"There!" he exclaimed to his spouse, "isn't that fine? But," he added, reflectively, "I shall not be happy till my boy attains the proud position that leads 'em all." And he pointed in rapt admiration to the drum-major.

Not to Be Outdone.

Frances, Janet and Eleanor were discussing the respective merits of the babies in their households, and Frances had led off with:

"My baby brother is only four months old and he has two teeth already."

"My little sister," announced Janet, "is only five months old and she has three."

"That's nothing," said Eleanor. "My little brother hasn't any teeth yet, but when he does have some they are going to be gold ones!"

Different Though.

The agitator had talked long and wildly. "I cannot be still," he suddenly bellowed. "The words that come into my mouth are as numberless as the leaves on the trees."

"Yes," agreed a weary listener as he arose, "but they're different in one way. It doesn't take much of a breeze to start them flying."

Exceptions.

"You know, dear, man proposes." "Not always, auntie; this is leap year."

The Increasing Demand for POSTUM CEREAL

shows the favor this table drink is constantly gaining because of its rich taste and economy.

Boil Postum Cereal fully twenty minutes and you have a flavor similar to the highest grade coffee, but there's no coffee hurt in Postum.

It is pure and wholesome!

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.



Giving Him His Due.
"Oratory is a gift, not an acquirement," said the proud politician as he sat down after an hour's harangue. "I understand," said the matter of fact chairman, "We're not blaming you. You did the best you could."

MRS. WILSON'S GOWN



One of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson's most striking and becoming evening gowns, has been given by her to the United States National Museum, to be added to the historical costume collection of trousseau dresses of wives of presidents. This costume, worn by a wax model, is said to be one of the most beautiful in the collection. The material is black velvet trimmed with jet and lined with electric blue silk.

How to Petrify Wood.

Take gem salt, rock alum, white vinegar, chalk and pebbles powder, of each an equal quantity. Mix well together. If, after the ebullition is over, you throw into this liquid any wood or porous substance it will turn the substance into stone in four or five days.

Professional Cards

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Dentist

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Office Hours Daily

What We Want is Home News

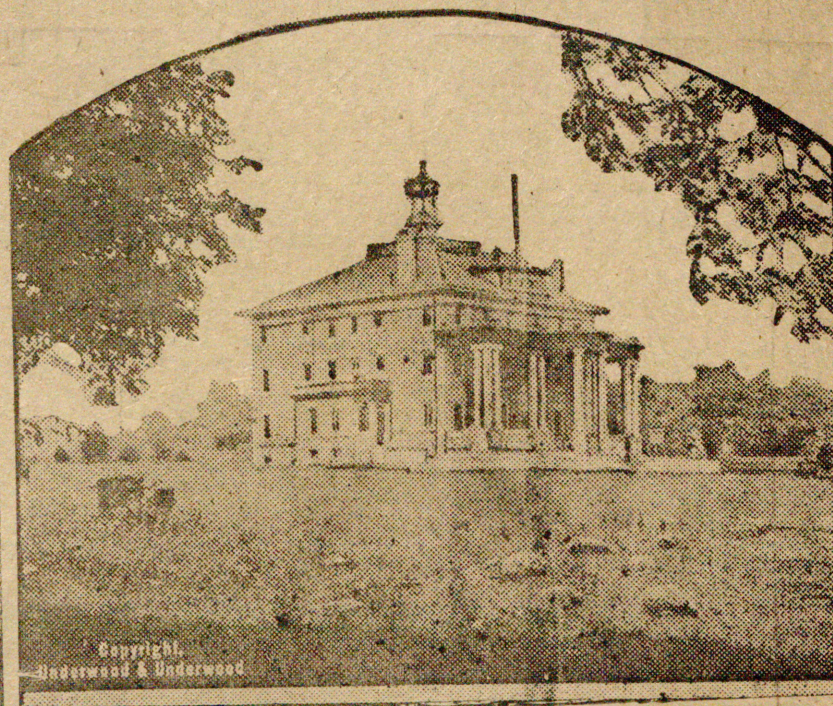
That is what subscribers say when they take a local paper. We are doing our best to give the readers of the News-Bulletin all the home news, but we want our readers to send or give us their items of news for the more news a paper contains the more people enjoy to read it. Let us have your items and make the News-Bulletin one of the newsiest papers in the country.

A Tire Pump

Is the best auto friend you have. Come in and let us show you a good one.

Cooper & Hostert,
Mokena, Ill.

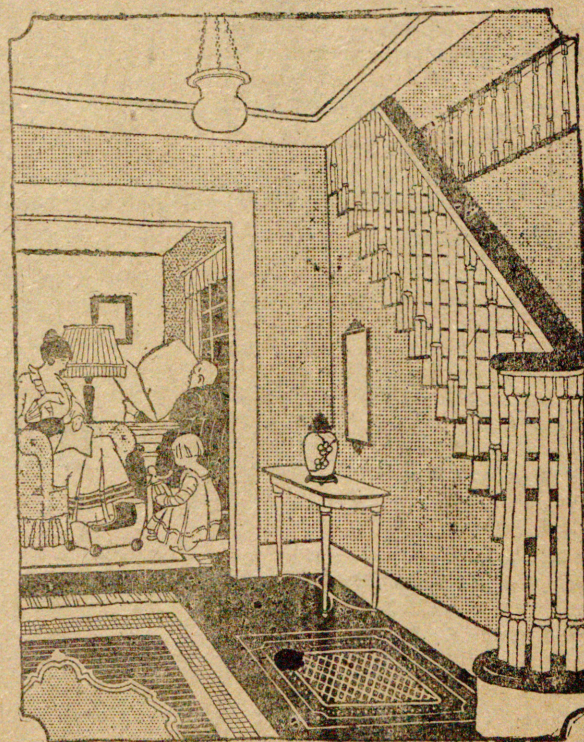
May Be Home for the Shell-Shocked



Installed
in a
DAY



—and
SAVES YOU
OVER 1/3
ON YOUR
FUEL BILLS



You can revolutionize the **HEATING SYSTEM** of your house in **ONE DAY.**

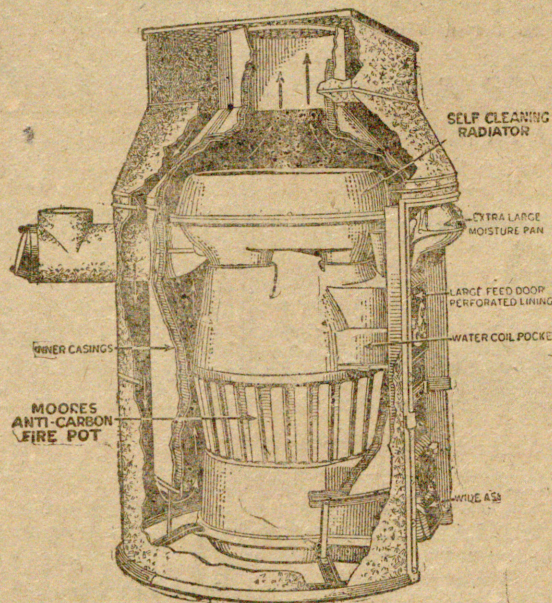
No mussing up of your living quarters, either! By installing a MOORE'S Pipeless Furnace in your basement and cutting ONE opening in the floor above it, your whole house is heated by **JUST ONE FIRE.** And you get better heat with less labor and over one-third less fuel.

MOORE'S Pipeless Furnace is the most economical system of house heating it is possible to secure. The famous MOORE'S Anti-Carbon Fire-Pot (shown at the left) burns all the gas, smoke and soot, thereby **SAVING YOU 38 cents** on every dollar's worth of fuel you use. It will burn slack coal just as well as the best grades of lump.

Moore's Pipeless Furnace

MOORE'S SELF-CLEANING RADIATOR automatically drops the dust back into the fire-pot, so that the heating surfaces are always clean and can, for this reason, deliver all of the heat in the fuel.

The **LARGE MOISTURE PAN** located in the most effective place keeps the indoor atmosphere properly moistened for the requirements of good health, which only a warm air system can do. It insures a healthful, warm atmosphere in every room of the house and even in the open halls.



MOORE'S Pipeless Furnace has **ALL** of the most approved features—many of which are exclusive with it. The **GRATE** is of the most approved design of revolving bars, operating in pairs by means of a detachable crank. It is very easy to operate and most efficient in cleaning the fire of all accumulated ashes. The **ASH-PIT** is wide and of large capacity, so that choking of draft is almost impossible. In fact, the MOORE'S Pipeless Furnace is the **Simplest System of Heating known.**

The Supreme Farm Engine

THE famous "Z" Engine and the Bosch high tension, oscillating magneto combine to make the one **SUPREME** farm engine. Call on us and see the result of this newest combination—**FAIRBANKS-MORSE "Z" WITH BOSCH MAGNETO.** We are substantially assisted in delivering maximum engine service by a nearby Bosch Service Station. Prices—1 1/2 H. P., \$75.00—3 H. P., \$125.00—6 H. P., \$200.00—all F. O. B. Factory.

This engine is used in running the Fairbank-Morse light plants,
Tinley Park Machine Shop and Garage

Tinley Park, Illinois

Special Announcement

Following our usual custom of closing our store during our holidays, we wish to call your attention that our store will be closed Wednesday, September 22, 1920 but will be open after 6 p. m.

B. Balchowsky & Sons

GOOD GOODS ALWAYS

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Lasts for a
Generation

FIND OUT ABOUT IT TODAY!

O. B. HERSCHBCAH
Frankfort, Illinois

29 1/2
180
191
140
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100

Money In Your Pocket

We can save you one-fourth the cost of a new tire or tube by repairing the one you have discarded. Look up your old tires and let us show you. Satisfaction guaranteed.

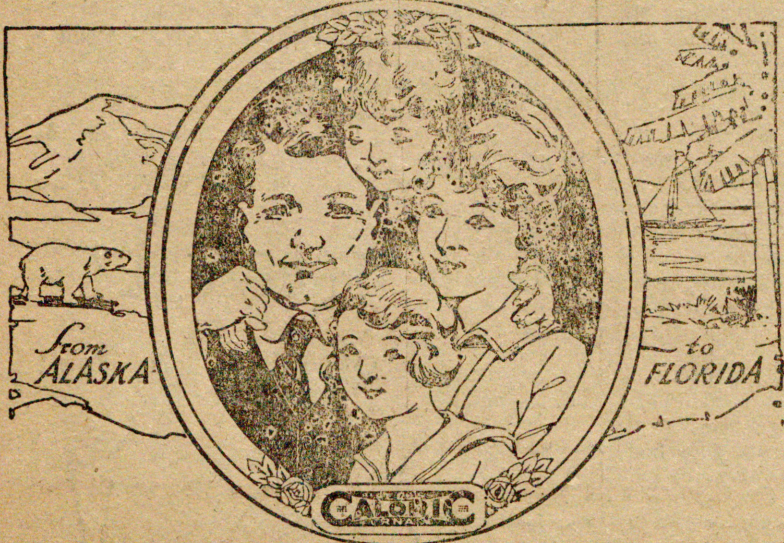
SHUR-RITE GARAGE
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FOR SALE

200 acre farm with good improvements, located 2 miles from Mokena and 2 1/2 miles from Frankfort. For particulars inquire of

Ona E. McGovney

Mokena, Illinois



OVER 100,000 HAPPY FAMILIES

in every state in the Union
—in your own neighborhood

—have summer warmth in their homes in coldest weather with the patented CalorC Pipeless Furnace.

What a magnificent tribute to CalorC leadership and success! Can you afford to try out imitations or heating experiments when you can get the genuine time-proven CalorC?

The CalorC is the product of The Monitor Stove Company, Cincinnati, Ohio, makers of quality heating appliances for 101 years, and today largest manufacturers of warm-air furnaces in the world.



The Manufacturer's guarantee —70 degrees warmth in your home in coldest weather or money back. Our personal guarantee—you must be satisfied. Place your order now for early installation so we can give you the very best service.

FRANK MALL
LUMBER CO., Mokena, Ill.



Seed Corn

HOW TO GATHER SEED CORN.

[National Crop Improvement Service.] At corn-ripening time, drop all other business and select an abundance of seed corn. Do not wait to throw out the good ears while husking but take a look at the plant from which the ear is taken. We often hear farmers boast that they had corn ten feet high but why waste so much soil fertility in growing fodder when a much smaller plant with smaller ears will give more bushels per acre of the real stuff?

Every man thinks that he can tell seed corn by looking at it but it will not be superfluous to say that he ought to get the largest percentage of grain per cob as well as kernels of the most uniform shape.

Take two farmers living side by side. It is easy to prove which type of ear will make the most bushels by shelling and weighing a sample selected by each.

Do not make the mistake of taking your giant ears for seed corn. That has made more trouble than any other one item. Select rather below the medium size than above it because such corn is likely to mature ahead of the early frost. Select straight ears

not too high from the ground pointing downward.

Treatment of Seed Immediately After Gathering.

At the same time the ears should be husked and put in a dry place where there is a free circulation of air. Do not let them touch. If left in the husk long after ripening, it may sprout or mildew or become infested with weevils. The vitality may be reduced by leaving it in a pile even a day. String up the ears in an open shed or loft or place in permanent seed racks. The windmill is not a good place. Do not use fire unless the season is unusually damp. If heat is used in a poorly ventilated room, it will do more harm than good. Fire should be slow, long continued and situated below the seed ears with plenty of ventilation above them.

Winter Storage.

When the ears are as dry as a bone, that is, containing less than 10 per cent of moisture, they should be stored in mouse-proof barrels or hung in such a way that they will not absorb dampness. Every community should have enough seed for another year in case of a crop failure. This is the business of the seed section of the farm bureau.

Advertise in The News-Bulletin

J. G. ABSON

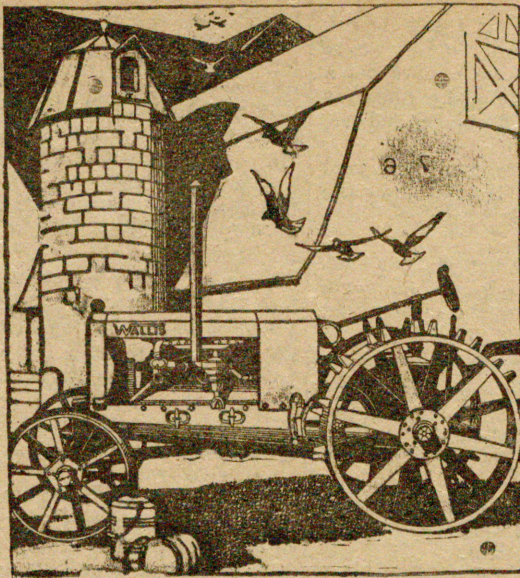
255 Western Avenue, BLUE ISLAND, ILL.

Big Special Sale of Genuine Mason Fruit Jars
complete With Pure Rubber

Pints 85c Dozen
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J.I. CASE



The Biggest Little Tractor on the market. For Demonstration call at

HENTSCH & HELLMUTH'S
GARAGE

Mokena, Illinois

By Charles Sughroe
© Western Newspaper Union

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



This prosperous Gent with the Care-free Air is a Steady Advertiser. Business is Good, and Bank Account is Growing every day and a New Car roosts in the Garage. His only Worry is that his Competitor will Wake Up some day and be a Steady Advertiser too, in which case he Wouldn't have it So Soft.

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MONUMENTS

The famous Montello and Salda

Granites, guaranteed to hold

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When Motoring From

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For Ice Cream, Sodas, Candies,

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We also carry a full line of

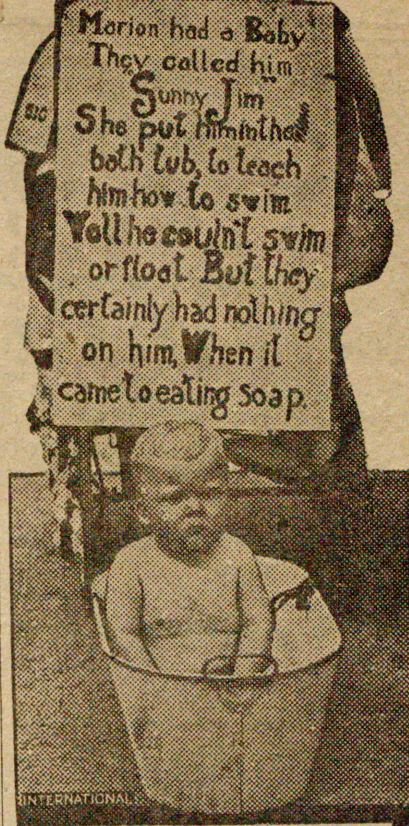
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR THE CHICAGO DAILY PAPERS WHICH ARE ON SALE EVERY DAY AT OUR ICE CREAM PARLOR. PLACE YOUR ORDERS WITH US FOR YOUR SUNDAY PAPERS.

CAVALLINI & CO.

Tinley Park, Illinois

DAVID WON A PRIZE



David Allen, eleven months in the anniversary

NEW

When in Blue

Stop at

White City Restaurant

251 Western Avenue

Low Popular Prices

WATKINS MEDICINE CO.

Noted for the past 52 years as manufacturers of Medicines and Extracts, have opened an agency here with headquarters at Hentsch & Hellmuth Garage.

CHAS. DeBELL, Agent

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IMPROVED FARMS

For Sale

In Will and Cook Counties

190 acres, Frankfort Township, per acre	\$260
160 " " " "	160
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If interested, send for complete description.

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Two Beautiful Residences in Tinley Park

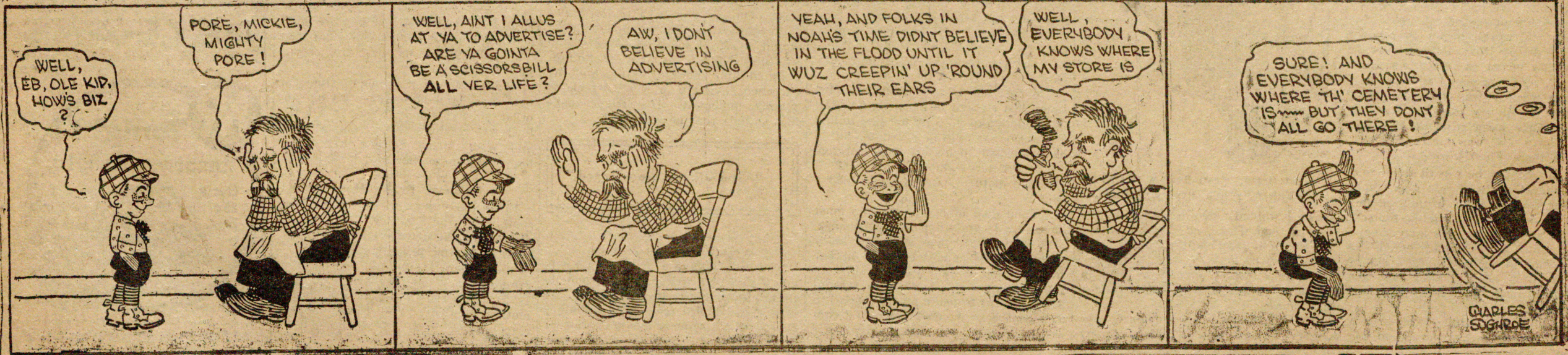
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BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

But Eb's Store Is Started That Way

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL



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The MYSTERY of HARTLEY HOUSE

by Clifford S. Raymond
Illustrated by Irwin Myers Copyright by George H. Doran Co.

"ENGAGED!"

Synopsis.—Dr. John Michelson, just beginning his career, becomes resident physician and companion of Homer Sidney at Hartley house. Mr. Sidney is an American, a semi-invalid, old and rich and very desirous to live. Mrs. Sidney is a Spanish woman, dignified and reticent. Jed, the butler, acts like a member of the family. The house is a fine old isolated place, with a murder story, a pool, and many watch-dogs. The atmosphere of mystery is everywhere.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

One most gardeners' name was Williamson. He had been on the place almost the time of Mr. Sidney's purchase of it. He was attached to it, proud of his work and fond of it and its results. He had a neat little cottage beyond the gardens. His wife was very pleasant and thought too much of my services. Williamson himself was a fine man, and I am interested in gardening. Consequently, having to visit the family every day or every other day, I formed a habit of talking with him.

When, by chance, I spoke of the ghost story to Williamson, with no more purpose than I ever had had in these inquiries, I noticed that he was a bit embarrassed.

"I take no stock in the stories about the pool," he said. "I'd just as lief pass it at midnight as midday—almost."

"Be honest, Williamson," I suggested laughingly.

"Almost, I said," he replied. "But I did see something at the pool."

He was a straightforward, unimaginative sort of man. I was sure he was not about to indulge in romance.

"I know something of these stories," he said. "I have not gossiped mine about—I was coming from town late—after midnight. It was the second year of our being here. It was in the fall or late summer—I do not remember. As I came along the road by the pool, I saw the figure of a man standing by the edge of the river. It was light enough for me to see that the figure was leaning on a stick or cane. I stopped and was going to call out, but for some reason—I don't know just why—I didn't. The figure did not move. I began to feel creepy and went on as gently as I could. Fifty feet farther, I heard a rustling in the brush and I thought I saw a face. I couldn't be sure, but I thought I did. I know I heard a rustling. When I got out in the open, I ran the rest of the way home on the turf."

"There was nothing very alarming about that," I suggested. "My romance needed more substance. 'You saw a man and heard a noise.'"

"There was nothing in seeing a man and hearing a noise," said Williamson. "It was the effect."

"That was due to the hour and the place."

"No, I'm not superstitious. I was not thinking of the place. The man on the bank was different from a man. I could not see why. I didn't think he was a man. It was not because I was scared—at first. I became scared as I looked at him. He did not move. He did not seem to be alive. When I felt shivers starting up and down my back, I knew I was scared. Then when I heard the rustling, I went home as quickly and quietly as I could."

CHAPTER III.

Jed certainly was the most significant disagreeable fact in the house, and his influence the most significant malignancy. He had been sobered by the discovery of his attack upon Mrs. Sidney, but as he began to recover from his discomfiture, and as the sense of caution began to lessen, he again asserted, or suggested, control, particularly when he was drunk. He never allowed Mr. Sidney to know this. In their strange association at Horatian wine feasts, Jed was tactful, respectful, considerate and jovial.

To Mrs. Sidney he was at times courteous and thoughtful, at other times disrespectful or even brutal. Sometimes he seemed to frighten himself. When I saw that he was again beginning to show disrespect for her, I was for putting an end to it. Mrs. Sidney was horrified when I said that Jed could be brought to terms. She held up her hands.

"No, no," she said. "Not in any event! Never, please, speak to Mr. Sidney. Please never think of it. Jed is invaluable to Mr. Sidney. He is not so discourteous to me as you might think. He is gruff, and drinking does not make him better, but it is Mr. Sidney's whim that he should drink. It

would be unjust—don't you see it would be unjust?—to make a point against him of behavior that Mr. Sidney causes. Please never mention it."

She was very much in earnest and was not satisfied until she had my promise that I never would speak to Mr. Sidney of Jed until I had her consent. She then showed relief, and I felt more distressed. Jed had some hold on this resolute lady that I should have liked to break.

Jed's attitude toward me was a thing to drive a distracted person who

Phy. at it was. I did not. He EYEted in him. He could be stupid.

I avoided him. He could be surly, and I ignored him. He could be quarrelsome, and I fought him back.

It seldom was a matter of sobriety or insobriety with him. He was best

natured to me at times when he was most intoxicated. He was surliest at times when he was perfectly sober. At other times he quite reversed this. One

never knew from his physical condition what his disposition might be at the time.

He served at dinner when Mrs. Sidney, Isobel and I more ceremoniously than we cared to, dined. Certain domestic ceremonies pleased Mr. Sidney and he liked to know that in some respects the baronial character of his place was being maintained as if he had been active.

When Jed was in good nature, he frequently sought me out for talks, and when he was in good nature, I encouraged him. I did not want to open up any secrets the house might have, merely to learn what they were, but I thought I might give it if I knew how. I also thought that Jed some evening

when pleasantly and good naturedly drunk and garrulous might say more than he intended. There were many opportunities, but he never did.

One night—this was in September—I was walking about the place with the mastiffs at my side. I stood a while at the edge of the woods looking at the house. In its shadowy bulk it seemed fit container of mystery. Only a few windows were illuminated. It was the river side of the house that was bright at night.

I walked slowly across the lawn toward the side where Mrs. Sidney's rooms were. A small balcony opened off her sitting room. I could hear her talking to some one on this balcony. The person she was talking to, as I heard in another moment, was Jed. I was then almost under the balcony.

"I am a resolute man," Jed was saying. "I'll have my own way. I'll have what I want. I'll make you glad to come to terms. I'm a reasonable man, too. Now, admit that I've been considerate."

I started to get out of hearing as quietly and rapidly as I could, but I heard Mrs. Sidney, her voice vibrant with indignation, say:

"I ought to have you whipped."

"That is silly, unreasonable passion," said Jed.

"I shall not hesitate to kill you," said Mrs. Sidney.

Then I went out of earshot. The fact that Jed could threaten Mrs. Sidney in this fashion was inexplicable. It could not be explained by his serviceability to Mr. Sidney, great as that

was. I walked about for a while, distressed and depressed; then I patted the heads of the mastiffs, went indoors and to my room.

An hour later I opened my door in response to a light rap. Mrs. Sidney was there.

"May I come in a moment?" she asked. "Thank you. I have a request to make which you cannot help but think is extraordinary—preposterous."

I placed a chair for her. She thanked me but remained standing. I thought she must be in an agony of mind, but she smiled.

"I might better have been a wax figure Taken From a Display Window."

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"I hope it is to ask me to take Jed in hand," I said.

"No; it is to ask you to permit me to announce the engagement of my daughter Isobel to you. Don't be alarmed. It shall not make any difference in your life. It is a desperate expedient I am using out of a difficulty."

I felt as if I were in a spiritual fog. "Is that the only way I can help you out?" I asked.

"The only one," she said. "I have thought of everything."

"Has it to do with Jed again?" I asked.

"With things I cannot possibly explain. Is there any one who would be distressed by such an announcement?"

"Not a soul," I said. "—except Miss Sidney."

"I would not cause pain," said Mrs. Sidney. "Are you sure there is no one?"

"Mrs. Sidney," I said, "you are the only lady who ever has given me a thought since I knew my mother. I am merely wondering what Miss Sidney will think of me in such a role. Will she understand why I take it? I am not hesitating. I hope I do not seem to be, but I know—I suspect—that your decision is sudden."

"Isobel's affection for us is greater than her demand for independence," said Mrs. Sidney. "If she knows that I asked you to consent to this announcement, she will think of you as a proved friend."

I had suggested all the precautions that were reasonable. "You certainly may make any use of me you want to," I said. She thanked me and said good night.

Isobel's view of our engagement was purely comic. She may have had a second of spiritual revolt, but comedy and consideration for her mother asserted themselves. Mrs. Sidney, when she told Isobel of the engagement, had me present. The mother was really embarrassed, almost flustered, but she was determined. Isobel was greatly amused.

It may be imagined that I was not heroic. I might better have been a wax figure taken from a display window. I felt like one, a thing with a wax smile and no animation.

"It is merely precautionary," said Mrs. Sidney uneasily. "It is quite impossible to explain. You will have to accept my judgment, Isobel, Dr. John"—an odd halfway house toward intimacy she reached and stopped at—"Dr. John has been kind enough to do as I asked him. I need and want the support of my children in what I am doing."

I felt a touch of emotion at that. Unconsciously, intent upon her main point, she had included me at the fire-side and had spoken of her "children."

"Anything you do or have done is all right, mother," said Isobel, recovering from her sense of humor. "Dr. John—will not be unhappy—I am sure—will you, doctor? And I—mother—I'll get an advantage of you in this—see if I don't."

"You mustn't try to, Isobel," said Mrs. Sidney anxiously. "I am doing the best I can."

Later in the evening I saw Isobel, finding her alone in the library, where she was reading. I went in to get a book before going to bed. She was by a lamp near the fireplace, and she looked very beautiful.

"I want to talk to you," she said when she saw me. "Do you know the explanation of this?"

"No," I said.

"You are not quite honest," she said. "A man engaged to a girl he never asked to marry him might suspect that something was out of the ordinary."

"Of course, something is extraordinary," I said. "Do you know what it is?"

"No, I don't," she said. "Why don't you sit down?"

With a soft witchery of femininity she pervaded and glorified the room, but she was peremptory. I was not sullen, but I felt defiant.

"Because I don't want to sit down," I said.

Isobel smiled indulgently at me. "Oh, sit down, Dr. John," she said. "I want to talk to you. We are engaged, you know, and engaged people ought to have a talk after the event, if not before."

"You understand how this happened," I suggested.

"I do," she said. "My mother is frightened. Jed has been trying to marry me."

"What can give him the privilege of such insolence?" I exclaimed.

"I imagine he is enamored," she said serenely. "It may seem impossible to you."

"Has this man approached you directly?" I asked.

"He has been gallant, amorous, suggestive, tender, soulful, aggressive, pleading, threatening, subservient and—I think that is all—but only in manner."

"I don't understand it," I said helplessly.

"Neither do I," she said. "And I know just enough to know that I shall not understand it. I do not like to find a Romeo among the servants, but I have learned to accept some strange conditions here—among them you."

"Don't disturb yourself about me," I said.

A good deal of my hurt pride must have found expression in that remark. "I am unjust," she said. "I know that you are doing what my mother wants done and that you are not considering yourself. I shall be reasonable. I want to make my mother's life as pleasant as it can be made. I cannot understand everything that she needs of me, but I know that you have done everything that you could do for her. I do not want to seem inconsiderate."

"I'd like to protect you and your mother," I said.

"We are indebted," said Isobel, with a chill and unkind restraint. Then she smiled and said:

"Good night, doctor. If I am inconsiderate at any time, put it down to a naturally bad temper."

Jed had taken a small shotgun and said that he was going after rabbits, which were unusually numerous and threatened to be damaging to the young brush about the place. It was an October afternoon with a warm sun. An hour or two after Jed had gone, I went out for a walk, going down by the pool.

I was in the brush for fifteen minutes, and it happened that while I was there I saw from a little prominence the figure of Jed on ahead with his shotgun. He was some distance away, but I could see that he was going stealthily from tree to tree in an odd fashion for one hunting for rabbits. It was as if he were stalking something rather than trying to kick rabbits up out of the brush.

I went on toward the pool. Once again I saw Jed ahead of me. I came out on the path and went on to the river bank, where I sat down.

Whenever I saw a piece of drift in the pool and watched its movements, I thought of the body of the slain brother. It had been whirled out into the current and had been carried down stream. On the bank had been found a few torn bits of clothing—the sleeve

of a coat, a collar spotted with blood, a necktie and a piece of a white shirt. There also had been found a heavy walking stick, bloodied and with hair in the blood.

I had not been sitting on the bank five minutes when I was startled by a shot from the nearby thickets, and a bullet hit within two feet of where I was sitting, knocking off the bark of a tree. The report was not that of a small shotgun such as Jed had carried. It was the report of a rifle or pistol.

The chirped bark showed that a bullet, not shot, had hit the tree, and, probably with a large caliber revolver. He could not have had a rifle, unless he had one hidden in the brush. I had seen what he carried, not only as he left the house but as he was dodging through the thickets.

It likely was a pistol or a revolver, and that was why he had missed me. I was stupefied for an instant, and I did not jump or start. I was motionless, not even looking around, but I was thinking rapidly. A subconscious protective idea formed almost instantly, and when the next moment another shot came from behind me, I fell forward on my face, rolled a couple of feet to a bush, turned my face in the direction from which the shot came, got out my pistol and lay still.

After a minute or two which seemed a very long time, Jed's face came in view in the brush. He looked malevolent but seemed undetermined and cautious. I think he was uncertain whether to leave my body where it lay and have it discovered, or throw it into the river and have my disappearance unexplained. His decision was given him by the noise of a farm wagon approaching on the road, and he disappeared. I was ready to shoot him if he came near me.

I was young and had youth's confidence, but nevertheless this event would have sent me away from Hartley if it had not been for Isobel and Mrs. Sidney. They needed even my small help and I had to remain. I had to remain, but I had also to protect myself. Another time Jed might not miss. On the way back to the house I thought out a plan which I believed would work. I inquired for Jed and was told that he was with Mr. Sidney. I found him there drinking, and my entrance gave him a shock which he plainly indicated. His fright made him so ugly that he was comic.

"After all, we are engaged."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

World's Highest Village.

The little village of Karzok in Kashmir is said by a writer in L'Astronomie to be the highest in the world. Its altitude is 14,946 feet. The buildings consist of a few wretched stone houses and a small Buddhist monastery. Kashmir is the most northerly state of India and lies wholly in the Himalaya mountains. Not far from its eastern border is Mt. Everest, the loftiest peak so far as known, in the world.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

LITTLE MISS FRY.

"A year ago," said Mr. Robin Red Breast, "there came into the world a little girl baby named Alison Gordon Fry. That was the name she was called and her mother and her daddy sent out lovely yellow cards to all their friends announcing the arrival of Little Miss Fry."

"On each card there was a picture of some branches, and upon the branches was a daddy bird and a mother bird and a little baby bird, or birdling, as we would say."

"Now when people announce that a little baby girl or a baby boy has come into the world they don't usually put pictures of the birds at the top of the announcement cards. But it was different when Little Alison Gordon Fry came into the world and I will tell you why it was different."

"Do tell us," said the little robins, "we'd love to hear."

"You see," said Mr. Robin Red Breast, "the mother and the daddy of little Alison Gordon Fry have always loved birds better than any other little creatures in the world. They know all about us, too."

"They come and look at us and see where we're living and how we've made our homes and how the young birds have mated and how many little eggs are being sat upon and how the little birdlings are watched over. They know us by sight and by sound and by name. They will listen very quietly for hours and hours to hear one of us sing who may be shy."

"They talk to others about us and make others learn to love us for they say that all who know us love us. They tell others of all the interesting things we do, of how we talk and of how we sing, of how we work and of how we play. They tell of the ones who are good housekeepers and good ones to go to market, of the ones who build the best nests and everything about us they tell."

"They say that if people know us they will love us too, and all they need is to know us. So they teach our ways and they go off to places where they know they will see many birds. As I said before, they love us deeply and they want others to love us too."

"If they were selfish they'd be satisfied that they knew us and our ways and that they knew we were interesting and that the different ways of different birds made a beautiful and interesting study."

"But they're not selfish. They want others to enjoy what they enjoy. They will sit on the piazza of their house and they will smile as they hear our different voices. They know us all, all of us! But, as I was telling you, a year ago little Alison Gordon Fry came into the world. She was very little, very young—all little babies are little just as all little birdlings are little."

"And she was helpless as all little birdlings are helpless, and she had to be shown what to do as birdlings have to be shown what to do. Instead of being in a little nest she was in a crib with soft white pillows and sheets and pink and white blankets and there were ribbons about the crib. All around the bird world it became known that little Alison Gordon Fry had arrived. Every bird chirped the glorious secret to every other bird, and what do you suppose we all did?"

"What?" asked the little robin.

"We all sang and gave the best concert we had ever given. Just ever and ever so many of us came and took part in that concert. It was a concert of welcome to the little girl baby who had come into the world where the birds sang. And we hear she is going to love us too—that now when she hears us sing she croons with delight!"

"And now—as it is about time for her first birthday—we're giving another special concert. See! All the birds are coming! Now let us all sing and wish Alison Gordon Fry many happy returns of her first birthday."

Chickens Ready Made.

Little Betty went to visit her grandmother in the country. Just before bedtime she discovered that chicken was to be the principal attraction.

"Oh, where'd you get the chicken, grandmother?" Betty asked, excitedly.

"In the chicken yard," the grandmother replied. "You remember the chickens you saw this morning, don't you?"

"Do you mean the ones I fed?"

"Certainly. Well, we killed one of them."

"Oh, did you? We buy our chickens ready made,"—Indianapolis News.

SICK WOMEN HEAR ME

You Can Be Free from Pain as I Am, if You Do as I Did.

Harrington, Me.—"I suffered with backache, pains through my hips and such a bearing down feeling that I could not stand on my feet. I also had other distressing symptoms. At times I had to give up work. I tried a number of remedies but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me more good than anything else. I am regular, do not suffer the pains I used to, keep house and do all my work. I recommend your medicine to all who suffer as I did and you may use my letter as you like."—Mrs. MINNIE MITCHELL, Harrington, Me.

There are many women who suffer as Mrs. Mitchell did and who are being benefited by this great medicine every day. It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

CANADA'S HARVEST
IS OVERThreshing Shows Increase Over
Expected Yields.

The Winnipeg Free Press of a few days ago contained a cartoon of which the following is a copy:

When Hungry They'll Have to Blame It On Somebody Beside the Farmer.



This probably as much as anything else will give some idea of the state of mind of the Western Canada farmer, as he watches the tally from the thrashing machine while his wheat is being carried to the elevator.

From all sections of the country, the most optimistic reports are received, the local and city papers are filled with reports from twenty to thirty bushels of wheat to the acre, while in some places oats are showing a record of as high as 120 bushels to the acre.

Referring to Saskatchewan, it is confidently expected that the wheat yield will be nearly 125 million bushels. Heavy rains which fell in districts that did not promise so well in July, had greatly improved the prospects there, and there is no question that paying yields will be produced. The yields in the eastern part of the province may not show to the advantage that will those of the western part, but too much cannot be said of this, for it is the results as they come from the machine, and often these prove happily deceptive.

There is now every reason to believe that the wheat crop of the three prairie provinces will approach 250 million bushels.

Alberta will exceed the 70 million bushels that had been looked for. The average yield will be considerably higher than it has been in the province in any of the last four years. The Department of Agriculture in a recent report gave the opinion that it cannot fall below twenty-two bushels to the acre, and that it might easily pass the twenty-five bushel mark. Most of the wheat in the province when the report was written, stood well up to three feet high, and on some fields was still higher. The report goes on that in parts of Southern Alberta forty and fifty bushels to the acre yields will not be uncommon, while there will be a good many yields of from thirty to thirty-five bushels to the acre.

In the northwest part of the province, in the country surrounding Battleford and adjacent to the Canadian National Railway line to Lloydminster, and south the crops are excellent and the yield will be heavy.

A larger than average wheat crop is being thrashed in Manitoba. It has been estimated that the total yield of the three provinces will not be less than 225,000,000 bushels, and it may be that somewhere between 250,000,000 and 300,000,000 bushels will be the final figure.

Oats is a good crop in all three provinces. This crop has also grown rapidly during the last two or three weeks. Excepting from those fields which were sown late for green feed, the yield will be heavy and the grain excellent. Barley and rye are above the average. There was sufficient help to harvest the crop.—Advertisement.

The Dub's Opinion.

"So you watched Vardon play golf."

"Yes."

"How did he impress you?"

"Not particularly. It's an easy game the way he plays it."

"That so? I thought he was remarkable."

"Remarkable? I didn't see anything remarkable about his game. His ball was always straight down the course, and the second shot always put him on the green. I could do that, too, if it weren't for the trouble I always get into. I'd like to see Vardon shoot the course in par with my slice. Then he'd be doing something."

His Status.

"I hear the druggist thinks himself one of the biggest men in this town."

"I dare say he has a right to look on himself as a pillar of the community."

Evolution.

Victor—What's that mob over there? Supers?

Director—No; the supers' press agents.—Film Fun.

No Advance Information.

"Do you believe in love at first sight?" "There is no second sight about it, is there?"

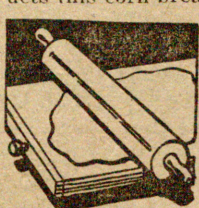
Some women can sing a baby to sleep in two minutes and talk a husband awake all night.

The KITCHEN
CABINET

Yesterday is dead—forget it.
Tomorrow does not exist—don't worry.
Today is here—use it.

EVERYDAY GOOD THINGS.

For those who are fond of corn products this corn bread will be attractive:



Corn Bread.
Take one cupful each of water and buttermilk, one-half cupful of flour, one and one-half cupfuls of corn meal, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of baking powder and one egg. Sift the soda and baking powder with the flour, add the other ingredients, with a teaspoonful of salt, and bake in a hot oven.

Corn Mush Bread.
Heat one pint of milk until boiling; add three-quarters of a cupful of corn meal, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of butter, and cook this batter on the top of the stove until it is thick. Remove from the heat and cool. When cold, stir in the well-beaten yolks of four eggs and fold in the stiffly beaten whites; bake in a well greased pudding dish and serve hot from the pan. This quantity makes sufficient for six.

Compote of Rice With Peaches.
Add two-thirds of a cupful of well-washed rice to a cupful of boiling water; steam until the rice has absorbed the water, then add one and one-third cupfuls of milk, boiling hot, one teaspoonful of salt and one-quarter of a cupful of sugar. Cook until the rice is soft. Turn into a buttered mold and when firm remove to a serving dish and arrange sections of very ripe peaches, dipped into macaroon crumbs. Use whipped cream and garnish with candied cherries for a sauce with which to serve the rice.

Dutch Apple Cake.
Separate the whites and yolks of two eggs. Beat the yolks and add one and one-half cupfuls of milk, a tablespoonful of butter, melted, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two cupfuls of flour that have been sifted with three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder; beat quickly, fold in the well-beaten whites of the eggs and turn into a shallow baking pan. Cover the top with cored, peeled and quartered apples; dust with half a cupful of sugar and a bit of cinnamon if liked. Bake in a moderate oven for half an hour and serve with cream and sugar or as a hot bread with tea or coffee.

Now the sweet September's here,
And the plover pipeth clear,
And each sheltered sheath of satin
Holds a guerdon of good cheer;
And the corn all ripe and high,
Taller far than you or I,
Standeth spearlike to the sky,
In the sunset of the year.
—Kate Cleary.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS FOR
CLEANING.

Many fabrics when wet with a cleanser show the outline of the stain.

To obviate this, blotting paper should be placed under the spot to be cleaned and a circle of fuller's earth spread around it. This will define the outer edge of the spot and will absorb the cleanser as it spreads, thus preventing the unsightly ring which is often left. When sponging a stain, commence at the outside and work towards the center; this prevents the spreading of the grease.

It is always safer to test the cleanser on a scrap of material to see that the color is not affected. Chloroform and ether are good grease solvents for delicate fabrics.

Good Cleaning Fluid.

Cut four ounces of castile soap into a quart of soft water and heat until the soap is melted. Remove from the fire and add two quarts of cold soft water. When the liquid is quite cold, pour into it four ounces of ammonia, two ounces of alcohol and two of ether. Bottle and cork tightly. When using shake the bottle well and apply with a sponge or cloth and rinse in clear water. When fast-colored dress goods are to be washed, add a cupful of the fluid to a pailful of soft water; soak the garment in this water, wash and rinse thoroughly.

To remove grease spots from woollen garments, first rinse in alcohol, to which salt has been added (two tablespoonfuls to one cupful of alcohol). The grease will come out as if by magic. Then wash in warm suds to restore the softness which they had when new.

To Clean Gold or Silver Lace.

Place the lace on a woolen cloth and free it from all dust, then apply alum which has been burnt, powdered and sifted through a fine sieve, with a soft brush. A druggist will supply the alum burnt and powdered.

Steel trimming, beads and ornaments will be restored to their former brightness by an application of unslaked lime.

Kerosene will remove vaseline spots if it is applied before the spots have been washed.

A bottle of the tincture of iodine is a necessity in the home. Apply it for all minor cuts or bruises.

Let your head save your heels.
Sometimes a minute of think is better than an hour of hustle.

WHAT TO EAT.

A simple salad and one which is a great favorite with all lovers of onions is this: Slice young tender onions in thin slices and pour over them thick sweet cream which has been well seasoned with salt and cayenne. This is fine with bread and butter for a late lunch.

Macedoine Salad.

Take one cupful each of cooked carrots and turnips cut in strips, one cupful of cooked potato cut in balls, one cupful of string beans, two tablespoonfuls of parsley finely minced. Marinate in French dressing separately. Arrange in sections on lettuce and garnish with the parsley.

Corn Omelette.

Take one cupful of fresh grated corn, four eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper, a tablespoonful of oil or butter. Separate the eggs and beat the yolks until thick, adding two tablespoonfuls of cold water, salt and pepper. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites and pour into a buttered omelette pan. Shake the pan and lift the edges while cooking to cook in the center. Cover with corn and fold, turn out on a hot platter. The corn is seasoned with butter and pepper, then cooked over hot water for twenty minutes. The corn should be ready before the omelette is made.

Appledore Bean Soup.
Take one cupful of dried lima beans, soak in three pints of water, drain, add cold water and cook until soft in three pints of water. Rub through a sieve. Cut in small pieces four slices of onion, eight slices of carrot and cook in one-half cupful of fat; remove them and add two tablespoonfuls of flour, salt, pepper and three tablespoonfuls of tomato catsup. Add one and three-fourths cupfuls of milk, stir and cook until boiling. Serve at once.

Fruit Whip.
Take one cupful of raspberries, stewed peaches or apricots, add one cupful of sugar and the white of one egg. Place in a deep bowl and beat until it forms a thick meringue.

Sponge Cake.
Take the juice and rind of one lemon, one-fourth cupful of sugar, one and one-fourth cupfuls of flour and five well-beaten eggs. Mix and bake as usual.

Hard was his lot, and bitter words
Were often of him said;
Not that he did so bad a thing—
They misinterpreted.

We shut our eyes to the glories
around us, or strain them to see so
far beyond that nearer things are lost
to view.

MORE GOOD THINGS.

The following is a famous New Orleans dish which is well worth adding to one's treasured cook book:

Okra Gumbo.
Take one chicken, one onion, two cans of cooked tomatoes, two cans of sliced okra, one-half of a red pepper pod, one pound of sliced ham, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley and one tablespoonful of fat.

Clean and cut up the chicken. Cut the ham into small squares. Put the fat into a soup kettle and when hot add the chicken and ham. Cover closely and simmer ten minutes or until well browned. Add the onion minced and the parsley. Cook to a light brown. Fry the okra separately. Pour in the tomatoes, okra and three quarts of water; add seasonings and simmer until the meat is tender. Serve hot with boiled rice. The seasoning of okra gumbo should be high.

Puffed Rice Pralines.
Heat until crisp three cupfuls of puffed rice, stirring often to prevent burning. Boil two cupfuls of brown sugar, one-half cupful of water, one tablespoonful of vinegar, one teaspoonful of butter, a pinch of soda and a pinch of salt, until the mixture forms a soft ball in cold water. Beat in the rice and pour into buttered tins.

Canned Apple Sauce.
Take fine flavored apples, pare, quarter and core them. Prepare a rich sirup of sugar and water and drop in a few of the apples, letting them cook just long enough to scald through, then drop them into the can. Boil down the sirup until quite heavy, and pour over the apples. Seal as usual.

Baked Peaches.
Peel, cut in halves and remove the stones from six peaches. Place in a shallow baking pan. Fill each cavity with a teaspoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of butter, a few drops of lemon juice and a grating of nutmeg.

Baked Quinces.
Wipe, quarter, core and pare eight quinces. Put in a baking dish with three-fourths of a cupful of water and cook in a slow oven until soft. Quinces require a long time for cooking.

Nellie Maxwell

CURRENT
WIT
and
HUMOR

MUZZLE PUZZLE.

Styles—I have repeatedly told my wife that I wanted her to muzzle her dog.

Myles—Perfectly right.
"But she has repeatedly told me she'd do nothing of the kind."
"Well, what was the result?"
"We compromised."
"How so?"
"She muzzled me."

Where the Guests All Go.

"We're having our cellar decorated; going to put some rugs on the cement floors and hang our best pictures on the walls."

"What's the idea?"
"If I've got to entertain all my friends down there I thought I might as well have the place made home-like and respectable."

An Easy Mark.

"There's a lady up in front who wants to buy an oriental vase," said the curio dealer's assistant.

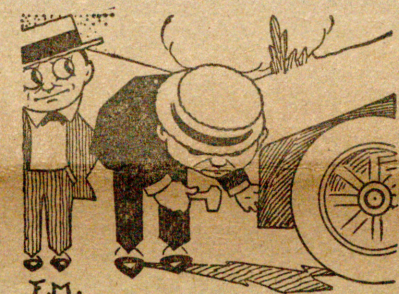
"Does she look as if she had money?"
"Yes, but she doesn't look as if she'd had it long."

"Good. I'll wait on her myself."

For Effect.

"Why are you always so careful to lock your trunk when there's absolutely nothing of value in it?"

"For just that reason. If my landlady discovered its true state, I'd have to settle up at once."



A MISNOMER.

"I can't understand why they call this a pleasure car."
"Why not?"
"The blame thing has given me nothing but trouble."

In Real Life.

To marry a fairy
Sounds well in a book,
But wary men marry
A competent cook.

Their Tendency.

"Courtroom doors ought to be constructed on a liberal scale."
"For what purpose?"
"Because they are intended to be open to conviction."

The Awful Child.

"Miss Katie, why is your head so quiet? I want to hear it."
"What do you mean, child?"
"I heard ma tell pa you were rattled-brained."

The Instrument.

"The typewriter is too prosaic an instrument for me. My instrument must be attuned to my mood. When I feel fierce and aggressive I write with a steel pen; when I describe beauty, riches and power I write with a gold one."

"I suppose, then, ordinarily, you use the quill of a goose."

Its Nature.

"It seems so odd to me to see that baby carriage factory man advertising his business as an old and long-established one."

"Why shouldn't he?"
"How can it be anything else but an infant industry?"

Quick.

"Will you be my wife?"
"Yes."
"Gosh. It didn't take you long to think up your acceptance speech."

Their Class.

"All babies, no matter what their nationalities, belong to one race."
"What might that be?"
"The yell-oh race."

Easily Fixed.

"What will you give me for this horse?"
"A load of hay," replied the farmer.
"What would I want with hay and no horse to eat it?"
"Well, I'd be willing to lend you the horse till the hay was all gone."

The Effect.

"When you accused him of jealousy, did he change color?"
"He certainly did. When I told him I saw he was green with envy, he grew red."

WRIGLEY'S

5¢ a package
before the war5¢ a package
during the war

and

5¢ a package
NOWThe Flavor Lasts
So Does the Price!

Sign of Prosperity.

"So you regard the advance in railroad rates as a sign of prosperity?"
"Assuredly," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "A public that can afford to meet the new charges cannot possibly be other than prosperous."

EATONIC Users
—Do This—Get the
Greatest Benefits

Chicago, Ill.—Thousands of reports from people all over the U. S. who have tested eatonic, show the greatest benefits are obtained by using it for a few weeks, taking one or two tablets after each meal.

Eatonic users know that it stops Belching, Bloating, Heartburn, and Stomach Miseries quickly, but the really lasting benefits are obtained by using eatonic long enough to take the harmful excess acids and gases entirely out of the system. This requires a little time, for eatonic takes up the excess acidity and poisons and carries them out of the body and of course, when it is all removed, the sufferer gets well, feels fine—full of life and pep.

If you have been taking an eatonic now and then, be sure and take it regularly for a time and obtain all of these wonderful benefits. Please speak to your druggist about this, so that he can tell others that need this help. Adv.

Just So.

"Can you give me an outside room?"
"I can give you a hammock in the alley or a cot in the yard," said the hotel proprietor.

"I see. All outside rooms."

The Cuticura Toilet Trio.

Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them. 25c everywhere.—Adv.

Imagination Staggers.

"Why did they separate?"
"Nobody knows."
"How dreadful."—Boston Transcript.

USE "DIAMOND DYES"

Dye right! Don't risk your material in a poor dye. Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can diamond-dye a new, rich, fadeless color into old garments, draperies, coverings, everything, whether wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods.
Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect results are guaranteed. Druggist has "Diamond Dyes Color Card"—16 rich colors. Adv.

It's a poor Bostonian that doesn't know beans.

When the hostess is handsome the wine is good.

Marital Spite.

"I'd like to see my wife go to the polls to vote."
"Are you so much opposed to suffrage?"

"It isn't that, but I'd like to enjoy hearing her called down good and hard for not knowing how to fold her ballot."

The difference between Solomon and the modern poet is that he was able to support a large family.

Every man has his worthless days, but if he does not fight them every day will become his worthless day.

The man who doesn't know a woman until he marries her is apt to regret the acquaintance.

Watch Your Kidneys!

That "bad back" is probably due to weak kidneys. It shows in a dull, throbbing backache, or sharp twinges when stooping. You have headaches, too, dizzy spells, a tired nervous feeling and irregular kidney action. Don't neglect it—there is danger of dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease! Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands have saved themselves more serious ailments by the timely use of Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

An Illinois Case

Mrs. F. Reed, 508 E. Livingston St., Streator, Ill., says: "When I was running the sewing machine sharp pains would shoot up from the small of my back. I had a tired, drowsy feeling and I had dull pains in the back of my head and dizzy spells. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and eight boxes entirely cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

TOO
LATE

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL
HAARLEM OIL
CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1696. Guaranteed. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Bargains in Farms, all States, Canada. Business chances, Trades. List with us. Gliman & Bringham, Livingston Bldg., Bloomington, Ill.

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment—Your druggist or by Mail, 25c. Free book, Dr. C. H. Perry, P. O. 2975 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 38-1920.

THE NEWS-BULLETIN
Published Weekly at
MOKENA, WILL COUNTY, ILLINOIS

W. E. SMITH, Editor and Publisher
Entered as second class matter October 30, 1919, at the post-office at Mokena, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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SIX MONTHS \$1.00

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1920

TO OUR PATRONS

All advertisements must be in this office not later than Tuesday noon to insure publication in the current issue. As we are very busy advertisers will confer a favor by observing the above request.

Orland

INJURED IN BALL GAME

Lester Kay who played with the local ball team at Tinley Park last Sunday was struck in the face with a ball and suffered a broken nose and was otherwise lacerated in the face. He was taken in a car from the diamond to the office of Dr. A. Ickstadt in Tinley Park who dressed the wound. Mr. Kay is getting along as nice as can be expected. His many friends hope for an early recovery.

ORLAND FINS AGAIN

The Orland ball team played the Tinley Park Bull Frogs at Tinley Park Sunday and defeated them by a score of 6 to 3. This is the second time Orland has played and defeated Tinley this season.

Do you know that the Blue Island Savings and Loan Association pays 5 per cent interest on paid up stock from the day you open your account to date of withdrawal. Organized in 1897.

P. H. KRICK, Sec'y.,
348 Western Ave., Blue Island, Ill.
—Adv.

A Three-Century Wink.

Spica, which is placed a few degrees to the right of Mars, and has a distinctly bluish tinge, is so remote that its light takes three and a quarter centuries—325 years—to reach us. Thus the light which we now see is coming from the star left it towards the close of the reign of Queen Elizabeth!

Up Fighting Spirit.

Be patient with every one, but above all with yourself. I mean, don't be disturbed because of your imperfections, and always rise up bravely from a fall.—Francis de Sales.

Tinley Park

MRS RYER BURIED MONDAY

Mrs. Ryer of Palos Park who died Saturday was buried Monday, services being held at the Bachelor Grove Lutheran church on Monday with burial in the Bachelor Grove cemetery, the Rev. Mr. Greve being the officiating clergyman.

Mrs. Ryer is survived by her husband and four children. She was 28 years old.

TINLEY BALL TEAM DEFEATED

The Tinley Park Bull Frog Ball Team played the Orland team Sunday on the Fulton diamond and were defeated with a score of 6 to 3 in favor of Orland. The Tinley Park team is determined to defeat the Orland team before the season is over and plan to play them at Orland in the near future. A hot game is expected. So far the Tinley Park team has won 7 out of 13 games. The Tinley players believe in luck and will have a rabbit foot handy the next time.

George Lorenz will direct a big time dance at the Linden Garden on Saturday night, September 25th. George says this is going to be some dance.

STORK MAKES A VISIT

Dr. A. Ickstadt and that famous bird known as the stork directed a little stranger from Baby land to the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Christian residing near Gooseville on August 30th, the little stranger being a nice little daughter.

Albert Ickstadt who has been attending the Chicago University is now spending a 3 weeks vacation with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. Ickstadt.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bormet, Sr., entertained company from Indiana, Sunday.

LYRIC

THEATRE

FRED C. BRINCKEN, Mgr.
BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

PROGRAMME

Week of September 20th to 26th

Program Subject to Change
MONDAY

ROBERT WARWICK

—IN—

"THE 14TH MAN"

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY

WILLIAM FARNUM

—IN—

His Latest Production

"IF I WERE KING"

THURSDAY

An All Star Cast

—IN—

"SHIPWRECKED
AMONG CANNIBALS"

FRIDAY

MARGARITA FISHER

—IN—

"THE 30th PIECE OF SILVER"

SATURDAY and SUNDAY

ANITA STEWART

—IN—

"HER KINGDOM
OF DREAMS"

GRAND
THEATRE

EVERY

SATURDAY and SUNDAY

BIG
WESTERN PRODUCTIONS
SUNDAY MATINEE 2 P. M.

Mrs. Chas. Nielsen and children have returned from a ten days visit with relatives in Iowa.

Rev. A. Buddenhagen has returned from Shumway, Illinois where he preached the sermon at the Mission Festival held at the Lutheran church in that place on Sunday. While enroute to Shumway, Rev. Mr. Buddenhagen saw a big freight wreck on the Wabash railroad about twenty miles south of Manhattan.

Marley Notes

Marley, Sept. 16.—The Household Science Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. Frank Storm last Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. G. Willard Bush gave an instructive talk on "How to Vote" and Mrs. Ward Bush gave a report on the Manhattan meeting, also on the board meeting held in Joliet last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Kercheval returned Sunday from Manitoba, Can., where they had been visiting two weeks with relatives. They also visited at Rowan, Iowa.

Mrs. Abel Bliss returned Wednesday to her home in Mississippi after having spent a delightful visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stanton Lynk and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Manley Haley and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Schoenherr of Chicago visited Sunday at the Richard Gorham home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kilmer of Wilmington, Delaware are guests at the home of the formers' nephew, Erno O. Morse.

Mrs. Henry Helmke and daughter Ella, Herman Suppe of Chicago, Elizabeth Kroeger of Harvard and Peter Kodetich of Manitoba, Canada, were guests Sunday at the Elmer Erickson home.

John Aspel died Monday at his home in Division Street, Lockport. He was 79 years old. He was the father of James Aspel of Marley. Many of the Marley people attended the funeral which was held Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Spiess entertained Mrs. Wortley and son Henry and grandchildren George and Mary Nossinger of Renesselear, Indiana.

Issac Smith is visiting with his son Max in Carmi, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Handorf, Sr., together with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hempel of Worth are enjoying an auto trip thru Wisconsin.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Tracey Patrick in Des Moines, Iowa the past week. Mr. Patrick is a former Marley boy and is attending the Stille Osteopathy College at Des Moines.

A daughter was born on Sept. 6 to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hudson at Clellam, Washington. Mrs. Hudson was formerly Miss Florence Gillett of this vicinity. The little stranger weighed 8 pounds and her name Jana Francis.

Rev. Henry Rust spent last week at Sheffield, Iowa, visiting his parents.

Mrs. Harry Long and daughter Alice are visiting Mr. Long's parents in Walnut, Ill.

Miss Mamie Barney returned from Manitoba, Canada the past week. She is now teaching school in Chicago.

Miss Gertie Derton and Pauline Moore of Chicago are visiting at the home of Geo. Wannemacher.

MOKENA

Myra Kolber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kolber won second prize in the Better Baby contest at Dellwood park.

Mrs. Jos. Chamela from Colburn, Indiana is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Jos. Kolber.

HONOR BRIDE TO BE

On Thursday, September ninth Mrs. George Lauffer assisted by Mrs. Jacob Mager and Mrs. Otto

Schilling entertained a number of friends at a surprise shower given in honor of Miss Mathilda Horn. A dainty luncheon was served after the guest of honor had been showered with a number of lovely gifts. A little verse invited the ladies to come prepared with sewing materials and prizes were given to the efficient in hemming towels so that a goodly store of these were provided for the new household. The prospective bride was showered with good wishes as well as gifts.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank all those who were so kind to my sister during her illness. I also thank all those who were so kind to us at the time of her death and for the beautiful floral offerings. I also wish to thank the pastor and the singers.

MRS. LAURA OLSON —Adv.
FOR SALE—A Cole's hot blast heater in good condition. J. W. Butler, Mokena, Ill. —Adv.

FOR SALE—A bay horse cheap. JNO. F. WALSH, 3rd Street, Mokena, Ill. —Adv.

John Groth has purchased a new farm in Wisconsin and will go to look over his newly acquired property Saturday. He expects to move there later on.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all our neighbors and friends for their many deeds of kindness shown us during the illness and death of our beloved wife, and mother, and also thank all those who presented the beautiful floral offerings.

W. JOHNSON AND SON —Adv.

LOCAL NEWS NOTES

The Mokena Home Improvement Club will meet with Mrs. Hall on next Thursday.

Miss Minnie Eggers who recently underwent an operation at the St. Joseph hospital, Joliet was brought home on Tuesday. She is convalescing nicely.

The stock of goods and the fixtures of the late John A. Hatch store will be sold at auction next Tuesday evening.

Herbert Moriarty, cashier of the Mokena State Bank auctioned a cattle sale at Monee Thursday for C. F. Colcord.

The primary election Wednesday brought out many voters. A very large number of women cast their first votes. In all 213 votes were recorded. 10 Democratic and 103 votes being cast.

A COMMUNICATION

Editor, News-Bulletin:—Everybody knows in this place that we have had a spell of dry weather. It has been hard on our gardens, dried up the pastures and also been the cause of more or less sickness amongst the people. Mostly bowel troubles and like complaints all classes of people seem to be affected with in this way. The cause or origin of this epidemic seemed mysterious. Since the dry weather has lasted so long it is very noticeable how clean the pastures are, not a weed or shrub can be seen. It looked as if the farmers had turned over a new leaf and were cleaning up their farms—getting ready to clean up things at the next Presidential Election. If that was a fact it would be a good joke on the political issues of the day. For a long time it is a common sight to see the cows in the pastures down on their knees around all the fields—praying for rain? No, pulling and eating weeds, all and everything, green

milk weeds, rag weeds, poison weeds all eaten close to the ground wherever the fence wires were high enough so a cow could get her head under or thru between the fence wires. Well that was hard on the weeds but it was and is hard on the children and grown people that use cows milk for food.

It is well understood amongst people who use cows milk that you have to be careful what you feed a cow as the milk is sure to taste like what you feed the animal. Many years ago before the prairies were all fenced up when we first turned out the cattle to pasture in the early spring there was a species of wild onion that came up plentifully. At first the cows would eat that too. The consequence was it was for a few days impossible to use the milk until the cattle got over their greediness for spring grass. What I am driving at is farmers cut your weeds along the fences on both sides the same as you cut Canada thistles.

Have your Board of Supervisors pass a law if they have the power or your Assemblymen of your district or your representative in Congress have a bill passed making it compulsory to cut the weeds in the cattle pastures. The health of the nation demands it (A sweeping assertion) I think it safe to say that it is a fact that most of the prevailing sickness here now is due to impure milk from the cows eating poison weeds and on account of the dry weather.

Changing the subject. It is an old saying never to swap horses in the middle of a swift running stream. This applies to changing office holders at or in the present unsettled condition of the country politically and financially.

For instance suppose you send a new Representative to Congress. You must remember that in the millions of inhabitants of the United States there is an army of some hundreds of representatives in the capital at Washington. It takes a new man a year or two to get acquainted and learn the ways before he can do anything. If he is too fresh he is set down on. I advise if our representative half way fills the bill go slow.

From a Mokena Citizen

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION)

Report of the condition of

BREMEN STATE BANK

located at Tinley Park, State of Illinois, at the close of business on the 8th day of September 1920 as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$110,587.00
Liberty Loan Bonds	11,000.00
War Savings Stamps	1,000.00
Other Bonds and Stocks	118,670.00
Banking House Furniture and Fixtures	9,050.00
Due From Banks	100,626.73
Cash	5,667.13
Exchanges, Checks and Collections	10.87
Total Resources	\$356,611.73

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock Paid in	25,000.00
Surplus Fund	10,000.00
Undivided Profits (net)	6526.61
Deposits	312,085.12
Contingent Fund	3,000.00
TOTAL LIABILITIES	\$356,611.73

I, J. C. ANDRES, Cashier of The Bremen State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. C. ANDRES, Cashier

STATE OF ILLINOIS, County of Cook—ss.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of September, 1920.

ELIZABETH HARDINGER

Notary Public

Fall Millinery Opening Announced

My annual Fall Millinery opening is now on. I wish to call attention to select line of trimmed hats for young misses and ladies in the latest styles at a big saving over city prices. You are cordially invited to inspect these millinery offerings.

Miss Kennedy, Tinley Park.

Public Sale

We, the undersigned will sell at the Mokena Stock Yards on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 21, 1920

commencing 1 p. m. sharp

25 HEAD CHOICE IOWA

cattle consisting of milkers and springers, 2 choice yearling bulls. This is a fine bunch of cows, never been through a dairy. They are the good big kind you all want. Come and look them over. Usual terms.

KRAPP & LYNK

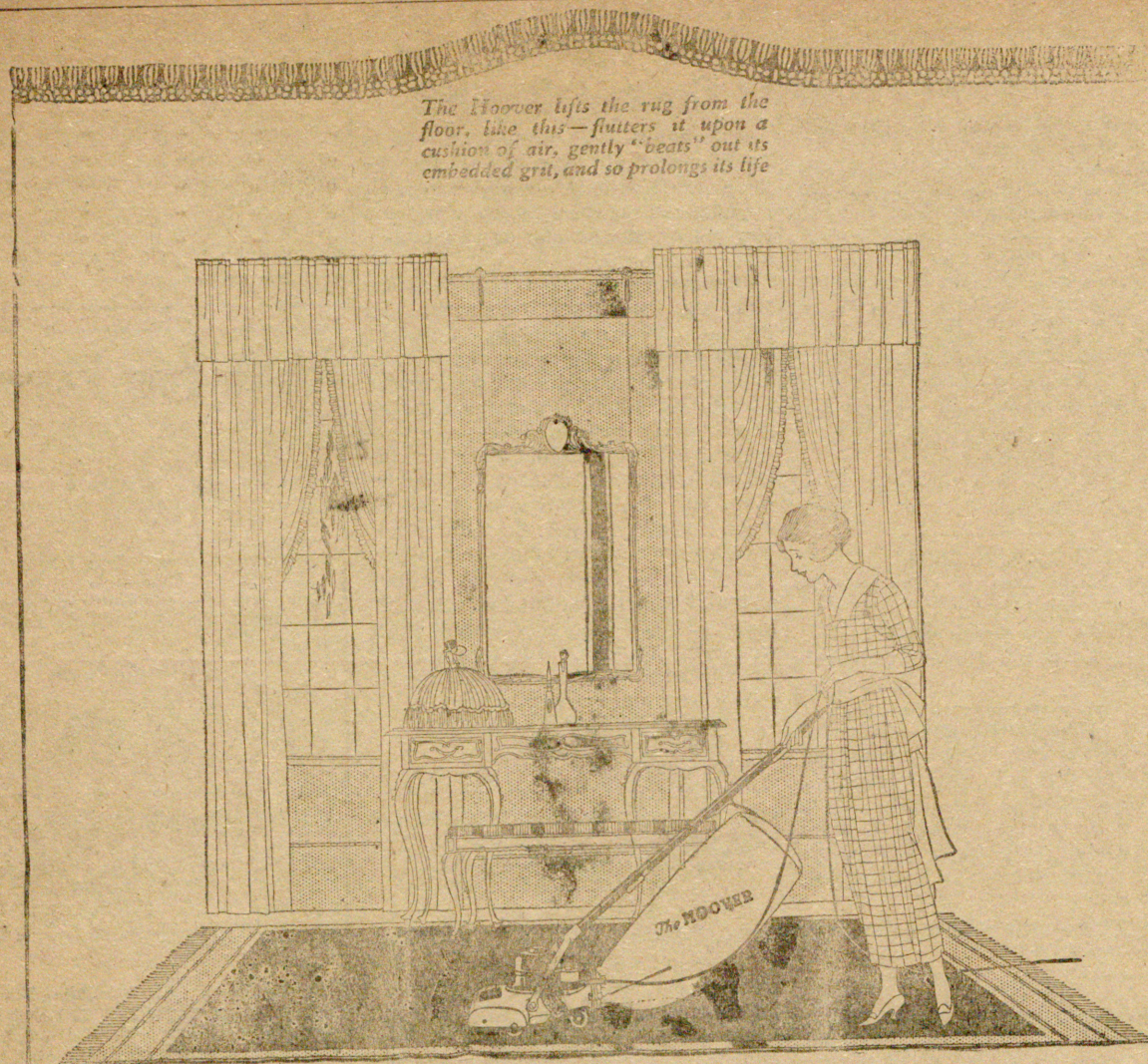
Day and Night Program

HORSE RACING ON 3 DAYS. HALF MILE TRACK. RACES ON WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 22, 1920. SAME DAY A BIG BALL GAME BEECHER VS. GRANT PARK. ON THURSDAY A BALL GAME WITH MONEE AND FRANKFORT TEAMS. RACES, FRIDAY, SEPT. 24 THE LAST DAY OF THE BIG FAIR. RACES. Live stock parade at 5 p.m. all prize winners, including Base Ball winners of the above 2 days and others to join in. Free show and band concert every afternoon and evening.

—READ THESE BIG SPECIALS—

1 1/2 fare for round trip on Illinois Central R. R., good Sept. 21 to Sept. 25—Fine Line of Exhibits—Plenty of Refreshments—Aeroplane, passenger carrying. —School children with teachers free on last day.

ITS EDUCATIONAL — INSTRUCTIVE AND ENTERTAINING—COME!



Clean your rugs thoroughly without removing them from the floors. The HOOVER will do it by gently beating them a thousand thorough beats a minute to shake out every bit of destructive grit. Powerful suction withdraws the dirt. And the swiftly revolving brush not only takes up the dust and lint but straightens the velvety nap, restores the colors, and prolongs the life of your rugs.

B. A. ZECHLIN,
Frankfort, Illinois

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BEATS...

as it Sweeps...

as it Cleans